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FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

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INNISHOWAN.

BY MICHAEL SCANLAN.

No wonder I do weep and sigh, as here alone
I sadly stray thro' forests gray, unlov'd, unknown.
Oh for the rays of boyhood's days, bright days long flown,
The waving woods, and the rushing floods of Innishow'n!

The woe and tears of dreary years have worn away
That sterner part which round my heart thro' manhood lay,
And, like a child that's roamed the wild and tired grown,
I sit and sigh for days gone by in Innishow'n.

The mountain streams dance through my dreams in silver song—
As leaping light the liquid bright laughs down among
The dark glens wild where oft, a child, I've wandered thro',
Ere sorrow gave her poisoned wave for summer dew.

From hill and vale the Clan na Gael have sadly fled;
The cold footfall of Saxon Gall disturbs the dead;
How must they feel 'neath Saxon heel? ochone! ochone!
The rook finds rest in the eagle's nest in Innishow'n.

Should Cahir come from his moss-grown tomb to Cloudag's side,
And from the height look down beneath, where true men died,
How would he sigh as days gone by came rushing on,
To find how slaves can tread the graves of lions gone!

Oh Liberty! when shall we see thy smiles again?
Both night and day we watch and pray, and look in vain.
How many years, through woe and tears we've braved the storm,
In heart and mind we've kept enshrined the sacred form.

'T is true that we were false to thee and to the dead,
Else from where first thy youth was nursed thou'dst never fled—
That, while we slept, foul tyrants crept and bound the chains
Which tinged the flood of Gaelic blood within our veins.

But Liberty, when Tyranny was on thy track,
The blood and bone of Innishow'n were at thy back—
From mount and glen came stalwart men, each heart thine own—
What foe would dare the wolf-dog's lair in Innishow'n?

Those were the times when clashing chimes from hungry swords
Fell on the ears of mountaineers like sweetest words:
When Freedom found her native ground was on the heath,
Where men grown bold thro' legends old did play with death.

But long ago by want and woe fond ties were riv'n;
A scattered host on ev'ry coast they're tempest driv'n:
But still they bear thro' toil and care the stamp and tone
That freemen bore in days of yore thro' Innishow'n.

Green Innisfail! one of the Gael, that ne'er may see
The golden days when thou shalt raise thy proud head free,
Stands by the shore and gazing o'er the deep, wide sea,
Thus fills the cup of true love up, and drinks to thee!

THE SIX LARGEST STEAMERS.—The six largest steamers in the world, says the "American Manufacturer," are the Great Eastern, owned by the International Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company, 647 feet long, 77ft. broad; the City of Pekin, launched on the Delaware River, Pacific Mail Steamship Company, 6,000 tons, 423ft. long, 48ft. broad; the Liguria, Pacific Steam Navigation Company, 4,820 tons, 460ft. long, 45ft. broad; the Britannia, White Star, 4,700 tons, 445ft. long, 45ft. broad; the City of Richmond, Inman, 6,000 tons, 443½ft. long, 43ft. beam; and the Bothnia, Cunard, 4,500 tons, 425ft. long, and 42½ft. broad.

THE Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in San Jose is now in full blast. Two cases have come under the observation of the Society. A lecture sufficed in one and a $30 fine in the other.

THE subject of extending Market street, San Jose, is up for discussion. It is thought by many that the money necessary to be expended on its extension would place in repair a number of the worst streets, which are a disgrace to the city.

IRISH NEWS

The report on the Shannon Navigation Bill was agreed to without opposition, the Chief Secretary having consented to a clause, to the effect that the Commissioners of Works should have due regard to the protection of the lands lying below World's End from injury. Sir Michael Beach also stated that Mr, Bateman was of opinion that the proposed alteration could not endanger Limerick.

THE Lords Justices have approved of the appointment of John Bayly, Esq, of Debsborough, Nenagh, in the room of Colonel the Hon. Richard Charteris, deceased; also the Hon. Wm. Frederick Ormonde O'Callaghan, to be deputy lieutenants for the county of Tipperary.—"Dublin Gazette."

WHEN reports appear of the death of a centenarian, it scarcely happens the deceased completed the fifth score of life from the very date of their birth. Such an instance, occurred last Sunday. Mrs Hearne, of Currakeily county Waterford, died last Sunday, having lived out her hundredth anniversary. The plate on her coffin bore the dates—Born 12th July, 1774, died 12th July, 1874.

WE regret to record the death of the son of a respectable citizen of this city, Mr. Murray of Lock-quay, through the accidental discharge of firearms, on Sunday in the county Clare. His remains were conveyed to their last resting place on yesterday.—Limerick Reporter, July 21st.

MR. JAMES D. LARKIN, of Summer Hill, had a narrow escape from drowning on Sunday morning. He went as usual to bathe in Bennet's River, when through some accident he got into fourteen feet of water, and lost all power. He was sinking the third time when Mr. Wm Hastings, of the National, Bank, arrived just in time to save him from a watery grave. Much credit is due to this young gentleman for the courageous manner in which he acted; and as Mr. Larkin is much liked, every one will be glad to hear of his safety.—Limerick Reporter.

AN old woman, named Bonfield, living at Youghal, fell into the fire and got to burned that she died in excruciating agony.

REAPING has already commenced in the neighbourhood of Clonmel.

FOUR women and one man, out of an excursion party of nine, were drowned by the upsetting of their boat near Dawlish.

AN outrage, apparently agrarian, is reported from Westmeath. Early on Sunday morning, the 19th, the house of a man named Patrick Dardis was forcibly entered by seven armed man, who fired several shots, and threatened to murder Dardis if he did not give up his house and farm within seven days.

THE attention of Sir Michael Beach was directed by Sergeant Sherlock to the severe distress prevailing in Achill, but the Chief Secretary declined to take any exceptional measure for the relief of the suffering population, on the ground that they have the workhouse to go to. At the request of Mr. Biggar, the Chief Secretary promised to make inquiry, with a view to ascertaining whether the proclamations under the act against certain disturbed districts in the county Cavan might not be withdrawn.

AN atrocious and peculiarly appalling murder, apparantly of an agrarian character, was perpetrated on the 12th ult., in the county Tipperary, near the Limerick Junction, the result it would seem of family feuds. The victim was the wife of a respectable and comfortable farmer named Hayes. It would appear that the brothers of the murdered woman—Thomas and William Tracey—had been engaged in ligitation about the possession of a farm which resulted in favor of the latter, and at Spring Assizes William Tracey was sentenced to two years imprisonment for a brutal assault upon his brother's wife. The Hayes took the side of the younger brother William throughout the disputes, and have been managing the farm since while he was in gaol. At one o'clock in the morning while Hayes and his wife were in bed they were fired at through the window of the bedroom, and Mrs Hayes received the full charge of slugs in her body, fell on the floor and died immediately. The police have discovered the traces of two men having retreated hastily from outside the window, and Thomas Tracey has been arrested together with his father-in-law, Edmund Carey, and his brother-in-law, a person of the same name. The occurrence has created a profound sensation as the Hayes were very popular in the neighborhood.

IN the House of Lords, Lord O'Hagan moved the second reading of Irish Municipal Privileges Bill. Lord Bellmore moved its rejection. The Lord Chancellor suggested that it be read a second time and that the whole subject be then referred to a Select Committee to be dealt with next Sessions. The Bill was rejected by 56 to 46.

ON the 17th ult., in the libel case of Mr. J. J. Cleary, Mayor of Limerick *v.* Mr. Maurice Lenihan, proprietor of the *Limerick Reporter*, a verdict of £50 and costs against the defendant was awarded by a special jury for the publication, on the 9th of December last, of a paragraph from the *Cork Constitution* in reference to a threatened petition against Mr. Cleary. The libel charged that the Mayor had used undue influence, corruption, and treating, to secure his election in December last.

THE report of the Directors of the National Bank of Ireland, for the half year ending 30th June, 1874, is most satisfactory. The Board have declared a dividend at the rate of 11 per cent, per annum, or 33s per share for the half-year free of Income Tax, payable on and after 27th instant.

THE Glenbrok Cup at the Limerick Regatta was won by the Dublin University Rowing Club crew. The Lady Elizabeth crew led the whole way, but towards the finish the Rowing Club crew stole a march on them and won.

ON the 7th ult., a three year old heifer, in excellent condition, the property of John Fowler, farmer, of Leigh, within two miles of Lungarvan, was maliciously killed, the skin taken away, and the carcass thrown into a dyke in a brak of briars. As soon as the information was coveyed to the constabulary they visited and examined all the marine stores in town in search of the hide, but failed in its discovery.

JUSTICE KEOGH opened the assizes, at Downpatrick, on the 18th ult. In his address to the jury, he congratulated them on the total freedom from serious crime which prevailed throughout the county.

ON the 17th ult., Charles Clancey was indicted for having maliciously assaulted and attempted to maim Mr. Edward King Harman and other gentlemen, at the Imperial Hotel, Sligo, on the occasion of the last Sligo races. Other counts charged him with similar offences against Messrs Irwin and Barry Fox. The prisoner, at a late hour, called for drink at the bar of the Imperial, was refused and became violent, and it was alleged in attempting to remove him the prosecutors were stabbed. Mr. King Harman was so severely injured that for some days grave doubts were entertained as to his recovery. At the conclusion of the trial, the jury disagreed and were discharged.

ON the 14th ult., the Governors of the Cork Lunatic Asylum held a special meeting for the purpose of investigating a series of charges preferred by Mr. Vickers, the house steward, against Dr. Eames, the resident medical superintendent. After going at length through all the allegations, the Board unanimously decided that they were groundless and frivolous, and expressed their confidence in the management of the establishment by Dr. Eames. In the interest of good order and discipline, the Board, having regard to the circumstances of the inquiry, considered it advisable to ask Mr. Vickers to send in his resignation. He did so, and the Board decided to give him three months salary.

THE Midland Great Western Railway Company have conferred a boon on the people residing between Cavan and Mullingar, by attaching passenger carriages to the goods trains leaving Mullingar at 1 p.m. and Cavan 6 p.m.

ON the evening of the 17th ult., a largely attended meeting of the female mill workers on strike was held in a field on the Falls Road, Belfast. Elizabeth Havelock presided, and the resolutions were moved and seconded by females, who spoke with the most perfect freedom. It was resolved—"That, as the present state did not justify the mill owners in their unjust attempt to reduce the wages, the female operatives were determined on no account to resume work under any circumstances except at the old rate of renumeration." It is stated that the Most Rev. Dr. Dorrian, Catholic Bishop of the diocese; the Rev. William Johnson, ex-Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church; and the Rev. Dr. Hannay, of Christ Church, Vicar of Belfast, have been requested to act as meditators between the employers and the workers, with the view of effecting a settlement of this very serious dispute.

PARLIAMENT has just been presented with Sir Coleman O'Loghlen's return from each Poor Law Union in Ireland of the number of persons entitled to vote for guardians on the 17th of March last, distinguishing non-rated and rated occupiers. In Ulster there are 211,983 qualified voters, of whom 1,123 are non-rated; in Munster there are 117.132 voters, of whom 2,519 are non-rated; in Leinster there are 134,123 voters, of whom 8,376 are non-rated; and in Connaught there are 78,708 voters, of whom 530 are non-rated. The total number of voters is 541,946, of whom 520,398 are rated, and 11,548 non-rated. The return is given on the authority of the local Government Board.

AT the Limerick assizes, on the 16th ult., before Justice Lawson, Rev. Jeremiah Buckley, Daniel Hayes, Mathew Elliott, David Gleeson, John Wallace, and Michael Cookery, were indicted for riot and unlawful assembly at Ballynacourney, in the county of Limerick, on the 13th of November, 1873, and demolishing the house, &c., of one Wm. Walsh. The jury retired, and after three hours deliberation, during which they came into court three times, announced that they could not agree, and were discharged by the Judge. The case was tried again the next day, by another jury, but with the same result.

A LETTER from Ireland to New York says: John Mitchel had a brilliant reception in the city of Cork. The whole town was a blaze of excitement. He was waited on by crowds of his old associates of 1848 and the young disciples of 1867. At night the streets were alive with bands of music and bonfires, and there was a torchlight procession to his residence in which five thousand people took part.

EASTERN NEWS.

MONTREAL, August 9.—A most destructive fire occurred here this morning. It originated in Henderson's saw mill, and spreading across the street, destroyed a new flour shed, the steamer *York*, a partially completed dredge, the barge *Davis*, and forty piles of lumber. Loss. $250,000. One life was lost. The fire lasted five hours.

WASHINGTON, August 9.—Heretofore the Board of School Trustees for white children and the Board of School Trustees for colored children have been separate, but yesterday the Commissioners governing the District of Columbia consolidated them into one Board, consisting of ten white and five colored members. This consolidation is not designed to affect the present relations of white and colored schools.

WASHINGTON, August 9.—Following are the postal changes ordered the past week for the Pacific Coast: Postmasters appointed.—Frederick Asbeck, at San Bernardino, California. John H. Suman, Applegate, Oregon. Thomas B. Williams, at Lakemute, Oregon. Riley Koenaz, at Melton, Oregon. W. W. Bobier, at Bullion, Nevada. Offices established.—At Drift Creek, Benton County, Oregon, Matthew Brand Postmaster. Offices discontinued.—Table Rock, Jackson County, Oregon. Name changed.—Tres Pinos, San Benito County, California, to Grogan.

MEMPHIS, August 9.—A fire on Union street this morning destroyed property to the amount of $65,000; fully insured.

MEMPHIS, August 9.—Some unknown person shot and fatally wounded A. C. Burton, colored candidate for the Legislature. The affair occurred at Braken's station. There was intense excitement among the Negroes, but at last accounts everything was quiet.

CINCINNATI, August 10.—A special says that Carlisle Nicholas was attending church near Carlisle, Kentucky, and becoming angry at something, jumped on a bench and flourished a pistol. Upon being removed he shot a man, who expostulated with him, through the heart. He was arrested and removed to Lexington.

ST. JOSEPH, August 10.—The Herald has particulars of a terrible tragedy which occurred at Creston, Ia., this morning. J. D. Brunett entered the bedroom of his stepson, J. L. Brister, and cut his throat from ear to ear. There is evidence of a hard struggle. Brister's wife, who was occupying the bed, was drenched with his blood. A large force is in pursuit of Brunett.

MEMPHIS, August 10.—It is reported that a fight occurred at Austin this morning between whites and negroes and that the latter were repulsed.

ATCHISON, August 10.—Grasshoppers have eaten nearly everything in Northern and Southwestern Kansas and Nebraska. The corn crop is totally destroyed.

OMAHA, August 10.—Information is received from Fort Laramie that the Cheyennes and Apaches are preparing for war, and that many Sioux will accompany them.

BENNINGTON (Vt.), August 10.—A woman has been arrested here having in charge a child answering to the description of Charley Ross. The child was taken to the telegraph office and questions were asked him, dictated from Philadelphia. He answered these correctly, and at the conclusion a telegram came from Philadelphia instructing the Chief of Police here to detain the woman and child. The uncle of Charley Ross will be here to-morrow to identify the child. The boy says he has two names—Charley Ross and Charles Augustus Hamilton.

CINCINNATI, August 11.—Colonel Simpson and Major Lutor left for St. Louis to-night, and will report from that city to the Secretary of War concerning the location of the Southern Railroad bridge there.

MEMPHIS, August 11.—Paul Reeves, who was shot in the melee at Somerville, died to-day.

TALLAHASSEE, August 11.—The Republican Congressional Convention was to-day prevented from assembling by bolters, who occupied the Capitol, barred the doors, and refused the regular delegates admission.

CAIRO (Ill), August 11.—At St. John's, Ill,, this afternoon, the boiler of the Illinois Central Coal Mining Company's works exploded, demolishing the works and killing three men—Alex. Hanson, Preston Smith, and Andrew Major. Two others were badly hurt—names not ascertained.

NEW YORK, August 11.—There is a great dissatisfaction with the drift of the Beecher scandal. The withholding of Moulton's statement creates much unfavorable comment and there is a belief that a compromise is on foot.

THE *Argus* says it is even stated that Mrs. Tilton is prepared to state that she has been laboring under a hallucination—that the society will refuse to accept his resignation—and that Tilton will upon these conditions again open the door of his house to his wife.

MEMPHIS, August 11.—Excitement about the Austin troubles is increasing. The steamer *White* left here with three hundred armed men this afternoon for the scene of trouble. A large number have also gone by land.

FOREIGN NEWS.

PARIS, August 9.—The French Government has ordered an additional man-of-war to cruise off the mouth of the Bidasoa.

L'Union says marshal Serrano has notified the powers that the Spanish Government intends to declare a blockade of the Gulf of Cantabria, and England has protested against it.

MADRID, August 9.—*La Epoca* considers that all danger of European complications in connection with Spanish affairs is now averted.

LONDON, August 10.—The *Daily Telegraph* says it is reported that Russia has consented to recognize the Republic of Spain, and that all the other Powers will follow.

LONDON, August 10.—The *Morning Post* is informed that Captain Werner, of the German Navy, who had the difficulty with the Spaniards before Cartagena, will be promoted to the rank of Rear Admiral.

LONDON, August 10.—The Times reports that Pere Hyacinthe resigned his charge in Geneva on account of a dispute between the moderate and extreme sections of the Old Catholic party. He sides with and takes the leadership of the Moderates.

BAYONNE, August 9.— General Dorregaray, commanding the Carlist army, has resumed the offensive in Navarre. He has captured the town of Laguardia, through the treachery of the inhabitants, and is now advancing on Peubla with the object of cutting the railway between Miranda and Logrono. Some of his men recently fired on a railroad train and severely wounded the engine driver, who is an Englishman. The Republican General Blanco, with eight battalions of infantry and twelve parks of Artillery, is advancing to retake Laguardia.

HAVANA, August 9.—The German mail steamship *Alsatia* ran aground while entering the harbor of Puerto Plata, and will probaby become a wreck.

ROME August 9.—Elght leaders of the Internationale have been arrested here. Other arrests have been made in Florence and other Italian cities Papers were seized, showing that the Internationale has been making great progress in Italy.

LONDON, August 10.—An exciting game of base ball was played by the American clubs at the Crystal Palace to-day. The Red Stockings won by a score of 17 to 8.

LONDON, August 10.—The publication of the *Levant Times* has been suspended by order of the Turkish Government for adverse criticism on the financial administration of the Porte.

PARIS, August 10.—*Le Constitutionnel* has advices from Spain which represent that Don Alfonso was preparing to make a fresh attack on Leruel.

BOMBAY, August 10.—Disastrous floods have occurred in Upper Scinde. Several towns have been washed away.

NEW YORK, August 11.—A letter from Rome says there are reports about the dying condition of two leading personages in the Vatican. Some of the opposite party are so impatient to have the Pope and Cardinell Antonelli out of the way that they frequently put afloat exaggerated reports which we disregard.

THE official journal of Rome published occasionally a report of the progress made in the sale of confiscated ecclesiastical property. While the amount disposed of from 1867, when the law was passed, up to the end of June of the present year is represented by the sum of 406,000,000 francs, the Government has come into possession of but little more than 90,000,000 francs from this source.

PARIS, August 11.—There is great excitement in this city in consequence of the intelligence that Marshal Bazaine escaped from the Island of St. Marguerite some time during Sunday night. The details of the manner in which he succeeded in getting away are unknown, except that he used a rope-ladder, and got on board a vessel bound for Italy. The night was dark and stormy. The journals declare that the Government will act promptly and energetically in punishing all who connived at his flight.

EUROPEAN papers, received at New York, contain an account of the explosion of fireworks in a house in Northampton, England, seven out of eight occupants of the premises were killed, and the eighth is believed to be fatally injured.

LONDON, August 10.—The bark Chasca, at Queenstown, from Portland Oregon, in a collision lost her main yard.

LONDON, August 10.—Arrived at Liverpool, bark *Maraville*, from San Francisco. Sailed from London, bark *Doune Castle*, for San Francisco.

A DISPATCH from Barcelona says the inhabitants are greatly alarmed because a body of Carlists numbering 2,000, are marching on the city, and that there is not sufficient force to oppose them.

A London letter says there are ugly rumors buzzing about military service clubs to the effect that official news from Gold Coast is of such a character that another expedition to Ashantee is more than probable.

THE sale of the Tichborne claimants' jewelry and other effects for the benefit of creditors brought a large price.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 15, 1874.

NORA OF CAHIRCIVEEN.

BY MICHAEL SCANLAN.

AIR—"The Hills of Kerry."

Oh, Nora, dear Nora, you're going to leave us,
To better your fortune you tempt the rough main,
But think, O mavourneen, how sadly 't will grieve us
To feel we may never behold thee again.
Oh, blame me not, then, that my hot tears are starting,
Already in fancy the sea rolls between,
And the light of our home, like a dream, is departing,
And may never come back to old Cahirciveen.

When the bright summer moon thro' the old oak is shining,
And the note of the harp calls the young and the gay;
And the swains of the village their love-wreaths are twining,
I'll think of my darling who's far, far away.
When the lads to the dance will lead each village maiden
I'll think of the foot that tripped light o'er the green,
I'll turn from their mirth, for my spirit, o'erladen,
Will weep for the beauty of Cahirciveen.

Oh, flatter me not with your speedy returning,
Few, few that come back from the far happy shore;
Keep the star of your land in your inmost soul burning,
But kiss the green hills, for you'll see them no more.
Let me fold you once more to my poor heart that's broken;
God guard you; remember the days that have been;
From the far distant land send a sign or a token
That you'll never forget us in Cahirciveen.

Woe, woe to the mother! alas! for the daughter,
And the dreams that were twined for the bright days to come;
A token of love has gone over the water,
A wreath of green laurel from poor Nora's tomb.
On the wild hills of Kerry the mother is weeping,
While the lads and the lasses still dance on the green;
'Neath the wild western prairie poor Nora is sleeping,
Far away from the village of Cahirciveen.

An 'Orrible Tale.

Late on a Saturday evening, in December, 1873, says "The Englishman," a hamper of game was brought to Dr. Kenealy's chambers by a small boy. The person who took it from him inquired who sent it. The boy answered, "You'll know on Monday morning." The inquiry being repeated, the boy could only say, "You'll hear on Monday; you'll have a letter. I was told not to tell." She observed that he looked white, and answered in rather a confused manner. He seemed anxious to get away. The servant opened the hamper, and found that it contained a hare and two partridges. The latter seemed damp; a peculiar odor, not of game when high, but of rotten wood, proceeded from all. This awakened attention. The more the circumstances of the case were considered the more full they seemed of suspicion. One thing was soon resolved upon—that it would be dangerous to touch them. As a thorough analytical examination by a chemist would cost about £5, it was not deemed advisable to resort to so costly an experiment. A very obvious and easy solution presented itself. Behind Dr. Kenealy's chambers are situated Gray's Inn Gardens—there in holes and burrows and empty cellars, are domiciled a good many cats, half wild; a wandering, howling, quarrelling crew without owners, which live, by chance or charity, on birds and mice, and occasionally on a dead rook. It was thought therefore that to tempt these half-famished vagrants with this "game" would be no bad means of discovering whether it was fit for food or not. If the instinct of the cat rejected it, the matter would be solved beyond doubt. The birds and hare were sent into the garden about nine o'clock at night, and remained there until morning, within easy reach of all rooks, policemen, feline or other prowlers. Next morning the gardens were searched with no slight curiosity—the "game" was untouched. An attempt had evidently been made on the partridges, as was proved by a quantity of feathers that lay about, but the disappointed inquirer proceeded no further. He or she was evidently satisfied that there was something odd about "the birds;" something rotten in the state of Denmark; and proceeded no further. The game was then shown to Mr. Lennett, the head gardener, a very old and shrewd hand, who said he would not touch them for £50; and they were at once consigned to what a "Daily Telegraph" writer would call "their native element," or their "mother earth." Monday came, but with it came no friendly note from the generous donor of the hamper, nor has he up to the present moment written. He hides himself like a gem of purest ray within the dark unfathomed caves of ocean; or blushes unseen like the desert rose. His letter may have miscarried in the post, we admit; but he has never made inquiry either after it or his hamper; or wondered whether his birds were agreeable and came safely to hand. He will now for the first time learn their fate, and will probably be disappointed that they did not reach their destination. All that we say to him is, *Abi in pace*—proceed on your pace—downwards.

Mysterious Occurrence in Leeds.

Miss Hannah Maria Parsons, daughter of a widow lady, who conducts a school in Queen's Square, Leeds, was on Tuesday evening found lying unconscious in the back yard with her thighs fractured in several places, and her jaw almost broken to pieces. Mr. Loe, Mr. Beardshaw, and Mr. T. P. Teale were called in immediately, and next day, about three o'clock, it was deemed advisable to have the young lady removed to the Leeds Infirmary. So far she has been unable to give any account of the way in which she came to be lying in the yard, and the matter therefore is shrouded in mystery. Miss Parsons was engaged to be married, and the wedding should have taken place in about a fortnight. Recently she has been heard several times to express doubts about her capability to undertake the management of a household, and she has been much depressed at the prospect of her marriage. On Tuesday evening her affianced husband visited the house. After he left she had some talk with her mother about her approaching marriage. She then went up stairs in order to retire to rest. On the way up stairs she saw her brother, and with him stood looking out of the staircase window for a while. In the course of the conversation some old coins were mentioned, and she told her brother that he might keep them, as she would never require them again. She then went to her own room, which is in the attic, and to which there is a pigeon-cote window opening upon the tiles. This window was found open after Miss Parsons had been removed into the house. On making inquiries on Thursday evening at the infirmary, we learnt that the patient was doing as well as could be expected, but that she still lies in a highly critical and dangerous state.—Newcastle Chronicle.

FILIAL DUTY IN LONDON.—While a woman named Argent was in a dying state, one of her sons, a lad of sixteen, took a quantity of wearing apparel and other articles belonging to her, to the value of £100, and pawned it. He has been brought up at Worship street on the charge of theft, and is to be prosecuted by one of his brothers, as administrator of the property of the mother.—Globe.

Calling a Man a Fenian Held to be a Libel.

BELL *v.* SOUTH DURHAM NEWSPAPER COMPANY, LIMITED.

This was an action for an alleged libel, contained in the *South Durham Herald* of the 14th February last. It was tried at the Durham Assizes before Baron Pollock.

Mr. Mellor opened the pleadings.

Mr. Aspinall, in stating the case for the plaintiff, said the latter, William Joseph Bell, was a traveling draper and tea dealer, living at Stockton-on-Tees, where he had resided for a considerable number of years. He was an Irishman, and also a Roman Catholic, and took part on the Liberal side at the last election at Stockton. The plaintiff, although he was a Roman Catholic, and, as he would admit presently, although he participated in the opinions of his countrymen, having strong opinions upon Home Rule, did not belong to that class of persons—the Fenians; yet, notwithstanding this, the defendants thought proper to admit into the columns of their paper the paragraph which he would read to them. (The learned counsel read the paragraph in question, in which it was stated that the defeat of Mr. Barrington at the last election at Stockton, was due in some measure to the loss of Irish votes promised him, and this was due in a great measure to a gentleman named Bell, who was stated to be a Fenian head-centre, and the publisher of a circular or placard, asking for Home Rule in Ireland and the release of the Fenian prisoners. This were said to have been distributed at the Roman Catholic Church.) The learned counsel, continuing, said he was not going to deny that somebody did circulate these documents outside the chapel, and that the clergyman did interfere; but the plaintiff had nothing whatever to do with it. A correspondence had taken place, which was intended, he believed, by both sides to lead a satisfactory arrangement, but which did not succeed.

Plaintiff, on being sworn, deposed to the facts of the case as stated by his counsel, and said further:—I consider the statement contained in the article prejudicial to my character, and calculated to lower me in the estimation of my friends, and of the majority of those in the town. It has been an annoyance and an insult to me several times since. I think it would lower me in the estimation of Liberals, as well as of those on the other side in politics.

The Judge—As to the word Fenian, certainly a newspaper editor or writer should not have used it. It is unfortunate that the word, in our country, has become a serious one.

Mr. Torr—I merely thought it necessary to put it to your lordship, because there is Home Rule. We understand that, and we know, generally, who advocate it, and how it stands. I am at liberty here to ask if it is libellous to call a man a Home Ruler?

The Judge—Oh, no.

Mr. Torr—Well, then, as to Fenianism, do we know what that is?

The Judge—That is for the jury to consider.

Mr. Torr—This class of persons have a certain creed or belief as to what they say is for the good of their country.

The Judge—Have we not seen, during the last year, or during the time of the late Government, applications made to Mr. Gladstone to let out Fenian prisoners? I think when that comes to be loooked upon, it is very serious.

Examination continued—I know as a matter of fact, that people who are Fenians are refused the last sacraments.

Cross-examined by Mr. Torr—Do they think that every man who holds the Fenian creed or doctrine is as bad as a fellow can be? That is the basis—it is because it is a secret society.

Do you know what a Fenian is?—No; only from what I read in the papers.

Mr. Torr here handed in a printed circular, and asked the plaintiff if it was issued under his direction. He replied that it was.

Mr. Torr—Then, according to this, you were anxious to have the immediate release of the Irish political prisoners and Home Rule in Ireland? Yes.

Being pressed as to who the Fenians, were he said they were political prisoners, but whether they were Fenians or not he cloud not tell, as he was not in Ireland at the time. His belief was that the men were put into prison for political purposes. He could not swear either that they were, or were not, Fenians. After, he said his belief was that they were imprisoned because they were supposed to be Fenians.

The extract containing the alleged libel, and the letters which had passed, were then handed in, and Mr. Torr announcing that he should not call any witnesses.

Mr. Aspinall addressed the court. Fenianism was looked upon by both Englishmen and a large proportion of the population of Ireland as meaning disloyalty to the Crown of England. That being so made it a libel to call a man a Fenian, and it was only a queston of damages. He did not ask for vindictive damages; his client did not want any money out of the defendants' pockets; but he wished to have his character vindicated.

Mr. Torr, Q. C., addressed the court for the defence. He said—No doubt, people did get excited at election times. You could not help it. You could not have your heart in a cause without getting excited. A man who could stand still like an icicle when he heard a political speech made, had better go home and send his wife (laughter). He was no use at all. They might be to blame for this excitement, but undoubtedly it prevailed. Foreigners coming amongst us at such times, say, "What are you all so excited about?" We say, or at any rate we think, "We have serious cause for excitement; we are not always bursting out in little bits of fire like you; we rather keep it in reserve for these occasions." If rather strong terms were used, when all the excitement was over sensible men shook hands and forgot and forgave them, and kept quiet until the next fight. The morbid man, with weak nerves and febrile brain, could not do anything of this sort. The plaintiff was one of this sort of people. He could interest himself in the election and publish a placard, asking for the release of the Fenian prisoners; but did not think that it might be asked, "What better are you yourself?" Then he puts himself about: "I! call me a Fenian!" he says. "Terrible thing! I shall lose all the sacraments!" It was more than politics to him. It was religion. With the greatest respect for Roman Catholics, he (the learned counsel) must say that he was not aware anything so terrible as being called a Fenian was sufficient to stop the sacraments. For a man to stop that which is to be the salvation of his fellow-man, was a question he did not wish to go into. He supposed the plaintiff had brought this action to ensure the sacraments not being stopped. It looked uncommonly like it. He had published a document asking for the liberation of the Fenian prisoners, and the court heard how he "juggled" when he was cross-examined upon the point. He knew perfectly well they were called the Fenian prisoners; and he (Mr. Torr should be the last to say that, because they were called Fenian prisoners, now that they had been punished, no liberal-minded Englishmen would ask for the liberation of those men; but the plaintiff pretended not to know why they had been imprisoned. It was a question which was continually before the public mind, both in Parliament and out of it; and therefore the plaintiff must have known why those men were imprisoned, or why did he ask for their release? If his lordship held that to call a man a Fenian was libellous, still the jury must remember that it must be done maliciously and wilfully. But here there was neither malice nor wilfulness. He hoped they would find a verdict for the defendants, in the absence of any malicious or wilful intention on the part of Mr. Herbert.

His Lordship, in summing up the case to the jury, said it was an important duty for the jury to discriminate as to whether the matter brought before them was libelous or not. He did not think it necessary to say one word as to what was the meaning of "Fenian Head Centre." He did not think he ought to. It was entirely for the jury to consider.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff: Damages, One Farthing.

A Monkey in a Tight place.

SAM WILCOXEN, of the Eagle Brewery, has a small managerie of monkeys, badgers foxes, coyotes and the like. He also has a large Newfoundland dog, on whose back he sometimes places one of his pet monkeys when he is going for a walk about the town, the monkey fastened to the collar of the dog by a string. As a general thing the monkey enjoys his ride, but we saw him a day or two since when he would have traded himself off for some less privileged specimen of his species. His canine steed, being allowed to roam at will, saw another dog he thought he could whip, and forthwith went for him like a hairy hurricane. In a moment both dogs were on their hind legs and going for each other like two sausage machines. This made times very lively for the monkey, as the stranger dog evidently considered him as part and parcel of his antagonist. Such wails of despair as that monkey uttered, and such hideous faces as he made we never heard or saw before. He would climb down the side of the dog he bestrode, opposite to where the war was going on, and thence peep over occasionally, his jaws quivering, visage distorted, and his eyes starting from their sockets in terror. As the dogs were constantly changing sides, it made things awfully lively with the monkey. When he jumped to the ground the string held him, and he found himself trampled under the feet of both friend and foe, and he was glad to get again upon the back of his steed and face the battle. The poor monkey was in a worse fix than the boy who stood on the burning deck, and had not the dogs been separated he must soon have been rendered a fit subject for the Stockton Insane Asylum. As it was, he did not get over examining the end of his tail for wounds for four hours after the battle—perhaps he had fears of hydrophobia?

AT a meeting of the Trustees of the Bay District Fair Association, Leland Stanford was unanimously elected President, *vice* T. J. Edmondson, resigned.

THE slip next Broadway wharf is being dredged.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EUREKA MILLS,
210 SACRAMENTO STREET,
BETWEEN FRONT AND DAVIS,
SAN FRANCISCO.
JOHN BIGLEY,
PROPRIETOR,
(Successor to GREEN & BIGLEY.)
Manufacturer of Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Pearl Barley, Cracked Wheat, Hominy, Split Peas, etc., as well as Ground Feed of all kinds. Does custom work. Feed of all kinds Ground to order.
A. H. TODD, SALESMAN.
fy27tf

CITY AND COUNTY TAXES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A CERTIFIED copy of the PERSONAL PROPERTY Assessment Roll of the City and County of San Francisco for the Fiscal Year 1874-1875, has this day been placed in my hands for collection, and Taxes thereon are now due.

Taxes remaining unpaid after MONDAY, the 3d day of August next, will be delinquent, and FIVE PER CENT. ADDED thereto.

A. AUSTIN,
Tax Collector City and County of San Francico.
jy25tf

NOTICE
To Owners and Drivers of Vehicles.

THE ANNUAL LICENSE FOR THE YEAR ENDING July 1, 1875, will become delinquent on the FIRST DAY OF AUGUST, 1874, and if not paid on or before then will subject the owners and drivers of vehicles to fine and imprisonment, with an addition of 25 per cent. per month.

Peddlers and Bill Posters will avoid the heavy penalties by their prompt payment of their Licenses at office, No. 7 City Hall.
E. P. BUCKLEY,
jy25 Collector of Licenses.

Dog Licenses for 1875 Now Due.
NOTICE TO OWNERS.

ALL DOGS NOT PROVIDED WITH A NEW TAG Will be arrested by the Poundkeeper's Deputies on and after AUGUST 1, 1874. Tags now ready at office, No. 7 City Hall.
E. P. BUCKLEY,
jy25 Collector of Licenses.

P. J. MALONE,
Official Short-Hand Reporter
Of the Twentieth Judicial District, and of the County Courts of
Santa Clara, Santa Cruz, Monterey, and San Benito.
Office Room 10 Knox Block, San Jose.
jy 18 tf

Dry Goods.

Dry Goods!
DRY GOODS!
LESS THAN HALF PRICE,
Less than Half Price,
—AT—
J. C. TALBOT & CO.'S,
28 Kearny St.
SUMMER DRESS GOODS
—AT—
Half Price.
Shawls
LESS THAN
Half Price.
SILKS
AT
Cost Price.
Muslin, Table Linen,
Napkins, Towels,
Corsets, Hosiery, Gloves,
....AT....
HALF PRICE.
J. C. TALBOT & CO.
28 KEARNEY STREET.
N. B.—The Store will be kept open until 8 P. M. during the sale.
f14tf

E. SUPPLE,
838 Market St.,
HAS NOW A FULL AND COMPLETE ASSORTment of Spring and Summer
DRESS GOODS
Which we offer to the public at very
Low Prices,
Consisting, in part, of Black and Fancy
SILKS,
IRISH POPLINS, SHAWLS,
And a full supply of
Fancy Goods,
We invite special attention to our supply of
Black Goods.
Table Linens
AND
HOUSEKEEPING
GOODS,
To Hotels and Boarding-houses at Wholesale Prices.
RIBBONS
A Specialty at importers' rates.
Orders from the country promptly attended to at lowest rates.
E. SUPPLE,
838 Market street.....Nearly opposite Fourth.
au1tf

SEWING MACHINES.
A FAMILY ARTICLE.
Agents make $12 50 per day, $75 per week.
AN ENTIRELY NEW
SEWING MACHINE,
FOR DOMESTIC USE,
ONLY FIVE DOLLARS!
With the New Patent
Button Hole Worker,
Patented June 27, 1871.
AWARDED THE FIRST PREMIUM AT THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE AND MARYLAND INSTITUTE FAIRS. 1871.
A most wonderful and elegantly constructed SEWING MACHINE for *Family Work*. Complete in all its parts. Uses the Straight *Eye Pointed Needle*, SELF-THREADING, direct upright POSITIVE MOTION, New Tension, Self Feed and Cloth Guider. Operates BY WHEEL and on a TABLE. *Light Running*. Smooth and noiseless, like all other good high-priced machines. Has *Patent Check* to prevent the weel being turned the wrong way. Uses the thread direct from the spool. Makes the ELASTIC LOCK STITCH, (finest and strongest stitch known;) firm, durable, close and rapid. Will do all kinds of work, *fine* and *coarse*, from CAMBRIC to heavy Cloth or LEATHER, and uses all descriptions of thread. This Machine is HEAVILY CONSTRUCTED to give it STRENGTH; all the parts of eacd Machine being *made alike by machinery*, and beautifully finished and ornamented. It is very easy to learn. *Rapid*, *Smooth* and *Silent* in operation. Reliable at all times, and a PRACTICAL, SCIENTIFIC; MECHANICAL INVENTION, at *Greatly Reduced Price*.
A Good, Cheap, Family Sewing Machine at last. The first and only success in producing a valuable, substantial and reliable low-priced Sewing Machine. Its extreme low price reaches all conditions. Its simplicity and strength adapts it to all capacities, while its many merits make it a universal favorite wherever used, and creates a rapid demand.
IT IS ALL IT IS RECOMMENDED.
I can cheerfully and confidently recommend its use to those who are wanting a really good Sewing Machine, at a low price.
MRS. H. B. JAMESON,
Pecione, Will County, Ill.
Price of each Machine. "Class A." "One," (warranted for five years by special certificate,) with *all the fixtures*, and *everything complete* belonging to it, including SELF THREADING NEEDLE, packed in a strong wooden box, and delivered to *any part* of the country, by express FREE of further charges, on receipt of price, ONLY FIVE DOLLARS. Safe delivery guaranteed. With each Machine we will send, on receipt of $1 *extra*, the new patent
BUTTON HOLE WORKER,
One of the most important and useful inventions of the age. So simple and certain, that a child can work the finest button hole with regularity and ease. Strong and beautiful.
SPECIAL TERMS, and *Extra* Inducements to MALE and FEMALE *Agents*, Storekeepers, &c., who will establish agencies through the country and keep our NEW MACHINES on *Exhibition* and *Sale*. COUNTY RIGHTS given to smart agents FREE. Agents' *complete outfit* furnished without any EXTRA CHARGE. Samples of *sewing*, descriptive circulars containing *Terms*, Testimonials, Engravings, &c., &c., SENT FREE. We also supply
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Latest Patents and Improvements for the Farm and Garden. Mowers, Reapers, Cultivators, Feed Cutters, Harrows, Farm Mills, Planters, Harvesters, Thresher and all articles needed for Farm work. Rare seeds in large variety. All Money sent in Post Office Money Orders, Bank Drafts, or by Express, will be at our risk, and are perfectly secure. Safe delivery of all our goods guaranteed.
"An old and responsible firm that sell the best goods at the lowest price, and can be relied upon by our readers."—*Farmers' Journal, New York.*
ADDRESS ORDERS
BUCKLAND SEWING MACHINE,
COR. GREENWICH & CORTLANDT STREETS, N. Y
sep20-6m

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
IMPORTED CIGARS,
Of the Best Brands, and at most Reasonable Prices, can always be had at the
Brooklyn Hotel Cigar Stand.
A Fine Assortment of Chewing and Smoking Tobacco always on hand.
no29tf

S. A. GORDON. M. BURKE.
Market street Cigar Store,
CORDON & BURKE,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
HAVANA CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
843 MARKET STREET,
Opposite Fourth street.....SAN FRANCISCO
f14tf

B. C. DUFFY,

CIGAR
Manufacturer.
No. 950 Market Street,
Corner of Powell
SAN RANCISCO.
We employ none but white help.
fe1-tf

S. VAN PRAAG,
Dealer in Imported
Cigars and Tobacco,
No. 30 MONTGOMERY STREET,
Opposite Lick House, San Francisco,
CIGARS BY BOX AT JOBBING RATES.
je 13 tf

HATS AND CAPS.
McGANN,

PRACTICAL HATTER,
No 25 Third Street,
Between Market and Mission Streets,
MR. MCGANN RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES TO his old Friends, and the Public generally, that he has recently returned from the East, with a Large Stock of Hats and Caps suitable for all seasons, which he offers for sale at very reasonable prices.
Don't forget the number,
25 Third Street.
le5tf

PETER FERNANDEZ. PETER AGUIRRE.
FERNANDEZ & AGUIRRE,
Fashionable Hatters,
No, 329 Kearney St., bet. Pine and Bush,
San Francisco.
Hats Made to Order and Renovated.
jy25tf

The Political Prisoners.

In the House of Commons on Monday night, Mr. O'Connor Power, in moving for returns relating to political prisoners, said—I beg to move and call the attention of the house to the motion of which I have given notice, for an address to her Majesty praying for returns of the names of any persons who within the last ten years died, or became insane, or permanently disabled, while suffering imprisonment for political offences, and I beg to recall the attention of hon. members to the fact that a short time since a memorial signed by a large number of members of Parliament, including a majority of the Irish representatives, was presented to her Majesty's Government praying for the release of the political prisoners, and that the prayer of that memorial was refused. In the few observations which I am going to make, I shall not touch on the question of amnesty, but I feel in common with the hon. gentlemen who signed that memorial, that since we have failed to procure the release of the political prisoners, we are bound to see that they shall not be treated with undue severity (hear, hear). The hon. and learned gentleman, the member for Limerick, obtained returns of the names of prisoners still incarcerated, and of the manner in which their several sentences were being carried out, But it is alleged that those returns are incomplete, even with respect to the number of prisoners; and the names of many are missing, and we want to know what has become of the missing ones—whether they have been released or have died, or whether they have been transferred to Lunatic Asylums as a consequence of the tortures inflicted on them (hear, hear, and cheers from the Irish benches). We have had two commissions of inquiry into the treatment of political prisoners. The first, constituted of Messrs. Knox and Pollock, was appointed in 1867; but the result of their labors gave general dissatisfaction, and a second commission, composed of eminent professional gentlemen, and presided over by Lord Devon, was appointed in 1870; and undoubtedly the evidence supplied in their report is not at all calculated to remove the strong suspicion, entertained by a large portion of the Irish people, that the political prisoners have been the victims of the political passions excited in their jailers both in Ireland and in England, and of the national prejudices of those in whose power thy were placed in the latter country (oh, and hear, hear). But the report of the Devon Commission deals only with the condition of those prisoners who were suffering under sentence at the time its investigations were being made. The powers of that Commission were limited, and it had to reject the evidence which a number of prisoners, who, by an exercise of the Royal prerogative, had been liberated the year before its appointment, were willing to give—evidence that would have thrown a flood of light on many dark spots of their prison's history and on the whole subject of the treatment of political prisoners. The exposure made by Dr. M'Donnell of the secret horrors perpetrated in Mountjoy Prison, Lublin, shows the necessity of inquiry into the history of that institution, as illustrated in the lives of those who at various times during the last ten years were confined within its walls for political offences. We cannot rely on the testimony of the officers of those prisons, when their conduct is the subject of inquiry. Their untrustworthiness is made manifest in the report of the Devon Commission. At page 15, paragraph 90 of their report, the commissioners say—We cannot but notice that most of them, "the prison officers, from the governor, doctor, and the chaplain, down to the inferior warders, denied with equal confidence that O'Donovan Rossa could have been manacled at all for so long a period as 34 days," whereas that fact, as we have already stated, has been established by proof which we regard as irrefragable. But the utter callousness of some of those prison officials is equally apparent from that report. "Naked prisoners shivering in the cold while their clothes were being searched, would not in any special manner have struck me," said the Rev. Mr. Zanetti, a remark suggestive of a capacity for cruelty, which might come from some low-bred, without exacting any surprise, but which one would hardly expect from a minister of the Gospel (hear, hear). Now, sir, I submit that the political prisoners are entitled to great sympathy, because from the first day on which they were brought to trial in Dublin they have been the victims of calumny. When, in the year '65, the leaders of the Fenian conspiracy were being tried, and Irish Attorney-General, who has since been elevated to the bench, was instructed by the Crown prosecutors to say that it would be proved in evidence that it was the desigh of the Fenians to assassinate the Catbolic clergy and the landlords of Ireland, and, behold, when the evidence was given, it was clear that if it was not for that coming even from the wretched informers not a scrap of evidence could be obtained to sustain this terrible accusation. It turned out to be a heinous lie (cheers). When the late Lord Chancellor of Ireland had occasion as a prison judge to try and ultimetely to pass sentence on Captain Mackay, he spoke of him in terms which showed that a rebel could be a gentleman. Whilst continuing the course the prisoner had adopted in the fervor of his patriotism, Judge O'Hagan fully and freely acknowledged the purity of his motives; and with reference to another prisoner still confinnd—Colour-Sergeant M'Carthy—we heard from a Conservative bench a few nights ago, from the hon. member for Donegal, that no braver man than M'Carthy, no truer soldier, ever wore the uniform of her Majesty. Great sympathy has been felt and expressed in this city for the Communist prisoners on account of what they suffered in New Caledonia; but in point of moral character they have no claim to be compared with the Irish political prisoners, whose conduct from the beginning to the end has been that of honorable and gallant men, and yet the desparadoes of the Commune have not been treated with anything like the relentless cruelty to which the Irish prisoners have been subjected in this enlightened country. It is one of the peculiar hardships of political prisoners that they are condemned to associate with ordinary criminals (hear, hear). Besides, they suffer an amount of torture which might appear trifling if stated to the house, but which when men are compelled to endure every hour and minute of the day for a period of many years becomes absolutely intolerable. O'Donovan Rossa complains of this in the published history of his prison life—a very interesting book which I have just received from a friend in Ireland, and which I am sorry I have not been able to read before introducing my motion (cries of "Divide, divide," from the Ministerial benches). I can assure hon. gentlemen opposite that I intend to confine myself to a very brief statement, but it is not my fault if they are compelled to this discussion at three o'clock in the morning. It will be admitted that the writer is, at all events, thoroughly acquainted with the subject of which he treats, but I will claim for him more than that, his veracity is unimpeachable, his authority on these matters is not to be questioned by a Secretary of State, for I can tell the house, a Secretary of State, who is now a member of the Upper House, ventured to deny the allegation made by O'Donovan Rossa, with reference to his having been handcuffed for 34 days, and yet the statement of O'Donovan Rossa was discovered by the Devon Commissioners to be perfectly true. and further with respect to the testimony of O'Donovan Rossa. the committee say:—"We examined O'Donovan Rossa on several topics of complaint, included in his written statement, and we think it right to express our sense of the candid and straightforward manner in which his testimony was given." (Hear, hear, and cheers.) In glancing through this book I find the following account of manner in which O'Donovan Rossa came to be punished for not doing two things at the same time. He says—"Our cells had to be scrubbed twice a week; you had to go on your knees, but you had strong knee-caps to protect your trousers from the flags. Part of the process of scrubbing was to give the cell a finishing touch by rubbing the flags with a kind of soft white stone, so that when the cell dried it had a nice chalky appearance. This to my mind, was dirtying the cell instead of cleaning it, for the air was always impregnated with the dust arising from the floor. As I had no instructions at first I used the stone as a kind of soap, and I gave my finishing stroke by washit all off. The deputy governor, passing by one day, said my cell was very dirty, and I was ordered scrub it again. I got my bucket of water, my scrubbing brush, and my soapstone, and went to work—though I had scrubbed it that morning before. By and by Brown, the ward officer, came in, and said it was dirty still. He asked me to go over it again, and at it I went. In another hour's time he came in, and said it was not white enongh yet, and told me to give it the finishing touch with the stone, and not to wash off the powder. So a third time I had on my knee caps and went to work. Just as I had finished the bell rang, and I had my hour for dinner. After that the master tailor came in and asked me to show him the work I had done all day. 'Well,' I said, 'I have been hard at work, but I have not done much tailoring;' early in the morning he gave me some canvass bags, and I had only about a foot of stitching done when I was ordered to re-scrub the cell; having gone over the cell work three times I had no time to do the tailor's work; he laid hold of the bag I had been sewing, took out his tape, and measured the stitching;' it was only 14 inches, 'And this is all the work you have done since morning, 14 inches of stitching,' and so for not doing the scrubbing and tailoring work at the same time, O'Donovan Rossa was once more condemned to live on bread and water," And in the next page of this tale we have a graphic description of a night in the punishment cell. "If ever a man felt cold I felt it on one of these nights. It was about the 27th March, 1867, and I had no bed clothes but a light rug. I would not be allowed to walk about the cell. I had to remain stretched, with this rug around me. It was shivering and chattering of teeth all night through. When I looked out through the hole in the wall in the morning the house tops were covered with snow. During the winter season—that is, the 29th September to 25th March—the prisoner under punishment gets a rug only, The cell has no window, but there is a hole about two feet long and three inches wide to admit a little light; and as my bed board was under the hole I found snow had just been drifting in on me all night. I heard the prison clock strike two. To sleep was impossible, and I got up to walk about the cell. A voice at the door said, 'Stop that walking, and go to bed.' 'I have no bed.' 'Well lie down and don't be making noise.' I sat down on the board and communed with myself how to kiil time. I took off my slippers and commenced walking as lightly as I could in my stocking vamps. The watch heard my foot, and tapped at the door with his 'Didn't I tell you to stop that walking? If you don't go to bed I'll report you in the morning.' Rather than be reported I went to bed, and shivered away the hours till day break." Well, Messrs. Knox and Pollock, who have shown in the phraseology in which their remarks were couched, that they were in no way biassed in favour of the prisoners, tell us in their report that the strict enforcement of the rules maintaining order and discipline in a convict prison must be more galling to the political prisoners than to ordinary convicts. This obvious truth is stated by theDevon Commission, and it shows that the political prisoners, as men of education and refined feelings, must of necessity have suffered more in the same space of time than ordinary convicts (hear, hear). Now I am convinced that if the whole subject was thoroughly investigated it would be found wise and humane to make exceptional arrangements for the treatment of political prisoners. The untimely death of the prisoner Darragh, at Portland, demands explanation (hear, hear). The harsh treatment suffered by Davitt, an account of which was furnished to the Irish press by a released fellow prisoner of his, has never been exposed and reprobated as it certainly would be if the facts were entirely bare. I am glad to have perservered with this motion, although many of those who could vote with me have left for home, and I am very anxious to hear the very important reasons which the Home Secretary must have for refusing to grant the returns. The refusal will not inspire confidence in the present system of punishment for political offences. I would respectfully ask him to pause before giving a final answer, and I can promise the house that this is not the last time my voice will be heard here on behalf of those unfortunate men, who are unable to speak for themselves (hear, hear, and cheers).

VETERANS OF THE MEXICAN WAR.—The veterans of the Mexican war are demanding consideration in the way of pensions. William S. Herndon, of Texas, in a speech delivered in the House of Representatives June 9, 1874, presented some interesting statistics. It appears that the aggregate of the regular and volunteer forces employed mustered into service during the continuance of the Mexican war was 100,454 men. Only 951 men were killed in battle, and the total number of deaths, including sickness and accidents, was 12,865; desertions, 6,725. The total number of survivors who obtained honorable discharges is estimated at 46,600. About 4,000 disabled soldiers of that war are now in receipt of pensions.

WATER has been let in at the head of the great Amador Canal, and is now as far down as Bald Rock. It will probably be two weeks yet, however, before a full head of water will reach the lower end of the canal, as there is yet some little fluming to finish at one or two points.

ON Tuesday last the main header of the Sutro Tunnel was in a distance of 6,356 feet; progress for the week, 60 feet.

Business Directory.

☞ We have compiled the following Business Directory from the advertisements in this paper; it will be found a convenient reference for intending purchasers, both in city and country, in almost every branch of goods. As none but the most respectable house advertise in the NATIONALIST, each customer may rest assured o corteous treatment and good value:

AMUSEMENTS.
California Theatre, Bush street, above Kearny.
Belmont Park, William Janke.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
M F Walsh, 905½ Market street, corner Fifth.
Thos Healy, 677 Mission street, near Third.
Stephen Thomas, 142 Fourth street.
William O'Connell, 818 Howard street (Irish-American Hall).
John Leddy, 123 Fourth, corner Minna street.

BANKING.
Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, N E corner Montgomery and Market streets.

BRASS AND STEAM FITTERS.
Weed & Kingwell, California Brass Works, 125 First street.
Dixon Bros, Steam and Gas Fitters, 406 Montgomery street.

CUTLERY.
M Price, store 415 Kearny street; factory, 10 Stevenson street.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
B C Duffy, 950 Market street, corner Powell.
Brooklyn Hotel cigar stand, Bush street.
Gordon & Burke, 843 Market street.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
D Sweeny & Co, Tenth and Howard streets.
J O'Connor, 59 Clay street, corner Drumm.
McKenna & Greany, west side Drumm, between Clay and Washington.

CONFECTIONERS,
Pellet & Fisher, 403 Davis street, between Washington and Jackson.

CARPETS, &C—
Mountain & Raye, 718 Market st, west of Kearny.

DRY GOODS.
John C Talbot & Co, 28 Kearny street.

DENTISTS.
Dr S H Roberts, 142½ Fourth street, near Howard.

FLOURING MILLS, &C.
John Bigley, Eureka Mills, 210 Sacramento street.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Isaac Selig, 218 Kearny street bet Bush and Sutter.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
P Kelly, N E cor Fourth and Minna streets.
P Hartigan, 164 First street, cor Howard also. N E cor Twelfth and Folsom streets.
Toner & Co., No. 20 Occidental market, (Sutter street side).
John J Reardon, cor Third and Everett streets, bet Mission and Howard.
P T Flynn & Son, cor Howard and Eighth streets.
Mariposa Store, Chris. Kerrins, 1419 Folsom street.

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McGann, 25 Third street.

HORSE SHOERS,
Donohue & Co., 8 Everett street, near 3d.

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Montgomery's Hotel, 227 and 229 Second street.
Manhattan House, 704 and 707 Front street, bet Pacific and Broadway.
South End Oyster House, 672 Howard street, near Third.
Golden Eagle Hotel, 402, 404 and 406 Broadway street.
Central Hotel, 814 and 816 Sansome street.
New Franklin House, 321 Pacific street.

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P Cummins, Rooms 14 and 15 Court Block, and 641 Merchant street.
M Whaling, Room 17 Downey Block, Los Angeles, Cal.
M Cooney, Room No. 7 Court Block, and 636 Clay st.

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R Dowling, 610 Howard street, bet Second and New Montgomery.
San Rafael Livery and Sale Stables, Fourth street, San Rafael, Marin county, Cal.

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Dr Aborn, 213 Geary street.
Dr J D Callaghan, 853 Folsom Street.
Dr Doherty, 519 Sacramento st, cor Leidesdorff.

MERCHANT TAILORS.
John Kavanagh, 15 New Montgomery street, (Grand Hotel).
M Short, 527 Commercial st, cor Leidesdorff.

MILLINERS,
Mrs. Dillon & Kenealy, 30 Third street, bet Mission and Market.

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Daly & Ward, 311 Sacramento street, bet Front and Davis.
Yate's Branch Saloon, cor Third and Market streets.
Fredericksburg Eintracht Saloon, 546 California street.
Michael Ryan, 134 Fourth street, bet Minna and Howard.
J H Dougherty & Co, 515 California street.
Jas Irwin, Merchants' Exchange, California st.
Celtic Club House, T F Baines, 1022 Market street.
M J Ryan, 468 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal.
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Jackson Michigan Wagon, cor California and Davis streets.
Cunningham & Parker, 654, 654 and 658 Howard street.

PROSPECTUS
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A Monthly Periodical Devoted to Irish National Politics and Literature.

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The tone of the magazine will be influenced by the firm conviction of the right of the people to govern themselves, and that a republican form of government alone guarantees and secures national and popular independence, and further that Irishmen aspiring to self-government should warmly sympathize with the efforts of other nationalities for popular rights. It also being believed that one of the most effective methods of advancing the material welfare of the Irish race is by the advancement of the social and political importance of the Irish-American element, the magazine will warmly, energetically support measures or interests calculated to benefit the Irish element in the United States as a whole, and to centralize the influence of that element for the greatest good to the greatest number.

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TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY RETURNS HIS SINCERE thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of CHRONIC DISEASES of the LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DIGESTIVE and GENITO-URINARY ORGANS, and all private diseases, viz.: SYPHILIS, in all its forms and stages; SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse; GONORRHŒA, GLEET, STRICTURES, NOCTURNAL and DIURNAL EMISSIONS, SEXUAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE BACK and LOINS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER and KIDNEYS, etc., etc.; and he hopes his long experience and successful practice will continue to insure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He cures without mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentlest treatment and implicit secrecy.

DR. DOHERTY would call attention to the following certificates, from two of his patients, who having fully recovered their health, desire to make known their remedial agent. It will be seen their statements are fully authenticated by a Notary public.

The welfare of society imperiously demands their publicity, and they are given more to warn the unwary than to sound the praises of a Physician, of whom hundreds of like cases can be cited, during a practice of more than twenty years.

A CASE OF GLEET AND STRICTURE.

DR. DOHERTY—Dear Sir: I feel my health so fully restored that, in common gratitude, I believe I should make you some written acknowledgment, for your fee was small for the work performed.

I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago, and was then suffering from an old case of Gleet, complicated with Stricture. Being a stranger in the city, and believing that those doctors who gave such positive assurances of success were necessarily the best, I placed myself in their charge, and continued under their treatment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable sum of money.

I wish to say now that you are the sixth doctor I have employed, and the only one that has ever done me any service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all removed, and my general health is better than it has been for years.

In conclusion, I would say to the many unfortunate who require medical advice, if you have any doubts as to whom you should employ, ask DR. DOHERTY for my address and call and see me. (I keep a store in this city.) My experience may save you many dollars.

I would also add that in the early stage of my disease, I used a large amount of the preparations advertised as infallible cures for Gonnorhœa, Gleet, etc., but never derived any benefit from them.

I am, Doctor, very truly yours, L—— H——
San Francisco, June 15th, 1864.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, A. D. 1864.

[L. S.] A. S. GOULD, Notary Public.

Seminal Weakness—A Sworn-to Certificate of Most Remarkable Cure of Spermatorrhœa.

A desire to benefit suffering humanity, and a feeling of gratitude to DR. W. K. DOHERTY, alone induces me to make this statement. For many years I had been afflicted with that fearful disease known as "Spermatorrhœa" or Seminal weakness, the result of self-abuse, but till 1855 experienced but little trouble or inconvenience. In that year, however, I had Seminal weakness to a fearful extent, which was soon followed by the most alarming symptoms, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of vision, nervousness and general debility. My mind, too, was affected to such an extent as to seriously impair my memory; my ideas were confused and spirits depressed. I was averse to society, had evil forebodings and self-distrust, and was entirely unfitted for any of the duties of life. From 1855 to the summer of 1863, I employed the very best medical talent I could find, and spent several hundred dollars, but in no instance obtained more than temporary relief. I had about concluded there was no relief for me in this world, but reading DR. DOHERTY'S card I thought I should call and see him, as he charged nothing for consultation. I had an interview with the doctor at his office, in Sacramento street, and his fee for treatment was so reasonable, I determined to try him, though I did not expect much benefit from his treatment. On the fifth of December last I placed myself under his care; in one week I found myself very much improved, and now, after five weeks' treatment, I feel thoroughly cured of all my troubles, and in the enjoyment of the best of health. Hoping that my experience may be of benefit to others similarly afflicted, I subscribe myself,

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of January, A. D. 1864.

[L. S.] A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public.

TO FEMALES.

When a female is enervated, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, and all other diseases peculiar to females, she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. DOHERTY, at his Medical Institute and consult him about her troubles and disease. The Doctor is effecting more cures than any other Physician in the State of California. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All married ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Patients (male or female) residing in any part of the country however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred. The Doctor is a regular graduate, and may be consulted with perfect confidence.

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THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 15, 1874.

"Nationality is no longer an unmeaning or despised name among us. It is welcomed by the higher ranks; it is the inspiration of the bold, and the hope of the people; it is the summary name for many things; it seeks a literature made by Irishmen and colored by our scenery, manners and characters; it desires to see Art applied to express Irish thoughts and belief; it would make our music sound in every parish at twilight, our pictures sprinkle the walls of every house, and our poetry and history sit at every hearth. It would thus create a race of men full of a more intensely Irish character and knowledge, and to that race it would give Ireland; it would give them the seas of Ireland to sweep with their nets and launch on with their navy, the harbors of Ireland to receive greater commerce than any island in the world; the soil of Ireland to live on by more millions than starve here now; the fame of Ireland it enhance by their genius and valor. The Independence Ireland to guard by laws and arms."

THOMAS DAVIS.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom."

JOHN MITCHEL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

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WE would call the attention of our delinquent subscribers, for the last time, to the fact that they are in our debt, and that we cannot afford to let them continue so. We use our best endeavors to give every one who takes the NATIONALIST value for their money, and at the same time to advocate the cause which we hold to be paramount—the independence of Ireland. It is on these grounds that we call, in the name of ordinary honesty, for a settlement of these long-outstanding debts.

Agents Wanted.

We are anxious to secure agencies in the various cities and towns east of the Rocky Mountains as well as in the Pacific States and Territories, and to the right parties will offer special opportunities. We would thank friends to interest themselves in aiding us to forward this end, as we are determined to make THE IRISH NATIONALIST a true exponent of Irish feelings, and solely devoted to advance the cause of an INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL.

☞ SOME of our hitherto delinquent subscribers have paid up—others are still in arrears. To the former we address our best thanks, to the latter our most earnest persuasions. By forwarding AT ONCE to this office the trifling amounts of your several indebtedness, you will enable us to supply you a still better paper in the future, and to make it a worthy exponent of the cause it advocates.

☞ Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will confer a favor by informing us of the fact so that we may ascertain the cause if possible, and apply a remedy.

Postage on the Irish Nationalist.

The legal rate of postage on the IRISH NATIONALIST addressed to its regular subscribers, in the United States is 20c, per annum, or 5c per quarter payable in advance at the Post-office where it is delivered. If any higher rates are demanded, report the fact to this office.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. E.—We published "The Green, White and Gold" in our St. Patrick's Day extra. Since, however, so many are anxious to secure the poem we will reprint it next week.

H. F. C.—We give all the intelligence yet received of Mr. Mitchel's movements, and will continue to do so as the telegrams or other information come to hand.

IRISH LAD.—General Napper Tandy was one of the United Irish Leaders of '98. He held the rank of General in the French army.

W. G.—The acceptance of Federalism would be in effect to acknowledge the legality of that infamous measure the "Act of Union," and for that reason if for no other we cannot accept the Home Rule programme.

ERIN'S HOPE.—The "Battle of Fontenoy" is considered the best poem Davis wrote. The poem you refer to is by a Mr. Corbett, clerk in one of the Government offices at Dublin Castle. It has some good passages, but it is spoiled by a laudation of Gladstone, and on the whole is not to be compared with Davis' splendid creation.

We publish a sensible and practical suggestion from a correspondent writing from Los Angeles, who proposes an efficient scheme for aiding the Connemara sufferers. It is but too true that the people of that always poor district have been visited by a famine which, though happily more limited in extent, recalls all the worst features of '47. A cry of want likewise goes up from the Island of Achil, off the coast of Mayo, "the next town-land to America," as the inhabitants call it. From the British Government they have nothing to expect, from their poor countrymen but little, from the charitably disposed in America who own the same fatherland we will hope they have much. The necessity is urgent, and the appeal, let us hope, will not be in vain.

A letter from Ireland, received in New York, informs us that Mr. Mitchel was enthusiastically received in Cork. There was a torch-light procession, and a grand public demonstration in his honor, and everything goes to show that the days of '48 are not yet forgotten in Ireland. No intelligence is to hand respecting Mr. Mitchel's future movements, or what means, if any, he intends to adopt with a view to securing his seat in Parliament, and entering into the political arena for his country's cause. It is tolerably certain, however, that he will put his eligibility as a candidate to the test in some constituency, a test that, however they may be pleased to accept it, will prove an awkward one to the British Government.

HOW IRELAND IS GOVERNED.

The Dublin *Freeman's Journal*, just to hand, contains the following:

AMONG recently published Parliamentary papers is a return (obtained by Mr Butt) specifying the counties, cities, and districts, which are now "proclaimed" under the Peace Preservation Act. The list is indeed a formidable one. It includes the entire of the counties of Antrim, Armagh, Carlow, Cavan, Clare, Cork, Dublin, Galway, Kerry, Kilkenny, King's County, Leitrim, Limerick, Louth, Mayo, Meath, Monaghan, Queen's County, Roscommon, Sligo, Tipperary, Waterford, Westmeath, Wexford, and Wicklow, or twenty-five out of thirty-two counties into which Ireland is divided. The list also includes Dublin, Cork, Belfast, Galway, and most of the principal cities and towns in the island. In a word, at the present moment, about nine tenths of this Island is "proclaimed." At a period when the country is profoundly peaceful, tranquil, calm, tending rather to lethargy than to excitement, our rulers confess that they cannot carry on the Government of the country without maintaining in Ireland a coercion code more absurdly severe than the Second Empire ever dreamed of enforcing. By such a fact let English Government in Ireland be judged and condemned. In this country, in a time of absolute peace, the "state of siege" is maintained—the most crass and brutal Government in the world.

Such a state of affairs requires no comment. It is a statement of facts, so appalling in their utter perversion of all right and justice, as to be almost incredible. To those who are accustomed to the effects of British legislation in Ireland the act of proclaiming a county or district is unfortunately but too familiar, and they are at no loss to realize the results accruing therefrom; but to a resident in America, where such exceptional legislation is a thing unknown, a few words of explanation may be necessary. In a proclaimed district (comprising, in this case, as the *Freeman* tells us, nine-tenths of Ireland) it is forbiden under the severest penalties for anyone to carry or possess arms of any description, unless authorized to do so by a special license, granted by the stipendiary magistrate of the county. This official is, of course, a paid employee of the Castle, and it is almost needless to add that he is averse to granting these licenses, in fact never grants them except to wealthy or influential men. The immediate effect, then, of the proclamation, is to place the entire farming class at the mercy of any bad characters, who will carry arms in any case, and who will not be slow to use their advantage for purposes of robbery or murder whenever opportunity offers. Men of respectibility, or with any stake in the country, cannot afford to disregard the law, iniquitous though it be, and are consequently at the mercy of such as have nothing to lose. Nor is this all. Under pretence of looking for arms the police can enter any house and make a search, at any hour, and with any degree of scrutiny they may see fit to exercise. Cases, and no isolated cases either, are on record where the constabulary, in the discharge of their "duty" have roused up a respectable farmer's dwelling, and searched every corner, dragging the female inmates from their beds, that they may assure themselves that there are no hidden arms. No explanation is needed to show what a gross outrage lies in this right to search, and to what grosser outrage it may lead. And for all this there is no remedy. No appeal lies to any quarter. In other respects the law operates repressively and unjustly on the poorer classes. While my lord may have his stand of guns, his breech-loaders, and his fowling pieces, while he may go out and shoot his well-preserved game in the light of day, the poor cottier cannot use any means to rid his potato plot of the crows that are tearing his crop out of the ground before his eyes. What is the object of such a law as this, which puts almost the whole island in a state of seige? Either such a state of things is necessary, or it is not. If it be not necessary, it is a barberous cruelty and a foul injustice. If it be necessary, it is none the less cruel, and is justifiable, if at all, only by the most imminent danger. But where then is the boasted strength of the British Government? A very sorry application, all this, of England's vaunted invincibility. Where is the affected despite with which she treats Ireland and everything Irish? Are not her 30,000 troops and her 16,000 policemen a sufficient army of occupation, or does she not feel secure till she has deprived the farmer of the old single-barrel with which he was wont to scare the vermin from his fields? The truth is, England is not so strong as she would wish us to suppose. She has several very weak spots in her armor, and one of the weakest is Ireland. It is natural, therefore, that she would seek to avert every danger from that quarter. "The man who has been bitten by a serpent is afraid of a rope." Ireland is very tranquil just now, and England, with a wholsome remembrance of other times, is not so strong but that she would wish to keep her so. It is doubtful, however, if the means adopted by her Majesty's ministers are the best calculated to secure the result. People may bear a great deal of ill-usage, but they will sometimes resent it when least expected. We are sorry for the affliction, of our brothers at home, but they may have a good effect in hastening the struggle for independence. The present action of England is not such (all question of patriotism apart) as to reconcile to its government men still smarting from previous ill-usage. The time will soon come when it will be borne no longer, and then the day of retribution will have dawned. Experience has shown that Parliament will grant nothing to either argument or entreaty. It only remains to try one other course, which, in the world's history, has alone been invariably infallible in the end.

THE California Association have taken the premises 19 Third St., and have fitted them up as a boot and shoe store. It is conducted on the co-operative plan. Purchasers will find their advantage in leaving their orders here.

THE QUEEN'S MESSAGE.

According to immemorial custom, "her most gracious Majesty," in proroging Parliament, sends a congratulatory message to "her faithful Commons" expressing her satisfaction at things in general, and at the tranquil and prosperous state of the realm in particular. These messages are, of course, diplomatic documents, with whose composition the Queen has as little to do in reality as has the veriest chawbacon in her dominions. We print elsewhere a brief synopsis of the message sent at the recent prorogation, less for any intrinsic interest that the document possesses, than as a good typical specimen of the species of buncomb that obtains in high places. The Queen expresses her gratitude (as well she may) for the liberality of Parliament to the last royal mendicant, and goes on in a strain of pleasing self-gratulation at the success of her beneficent rule in all quarters of her dominions. The entire document is essentially congratulatory. She (or rather her ministers) felicitates herself on the Indian famine, because it has not killed *quite* so many people as has been expected, though never a word is said of the cause that induced that most disastrous distress. Of the condition of Connemara, similarly affected, not a word is said. Doubtless a mere Irish distress cannot be of much interest to the "faithful Commons." Indeed, as far as possible, Ireland is altogether excluded from the universal felicitation. Ireland has not been well-behaved lately, she has given her Majesty's ministers a great deal of trouble. What with unreasonable applications for returns concerning the fate of the tortured political prisoners, and unreasonable claims for a Home Government, the Irish members have made themselves very obnoxious of late, and do not deserve any of the sugar plums which Victoria keeps for the more loyal. However, they can do without them, and so can everybody else who is interested in Ireland's fate. What we want is not a message from the throne, but a complete recantation. This we are not likely to get by asking, so we need say no more about it. Perhaps we may take it some day, and meantime Victoria may continue to send her message and congratulate her faithful subjects, by their representatives, on the prosperity and loyalty of her kingdom.

ENGLAND'S ROYAL PENSIONERS.

The recent vote of Parliament, so complacently alluded to in the Royal message, allowing Prince Leopold $75,000 per annum, has excited far other feelings in quarters less directly interested. Some large meetings were held, one of more than twenty thousand persons, to protest against the continuation of pensions to the endless Guelph brood, and the press has, in a dispassionate manner, taken the matter up. Certainly the disclosures made in the ventilation the subject is at present receiving are anything but reassuring to cautious and thrifty John Bull. The direct payment to the Queen and her hopeful progeny foots up to the comfortable little figure of $3,091,745 a year. Well, if the average Britisher cannot do without his royal figure-head—this queenly lay-figure on which he dresses up what he is pleased to call his glorious constitution, he must pay for it, and if some fine day he wakes up with the uncomfortable conviction that the game was not worth the candle, he will at least have the negative consolation that he has only than himself to blame. With Irishmen the case is different. They are saddled, whether they like it or no, with a liberal proportion of this exhorbitant and useless expenditure. If Englishmen choose to vote money to those rapacious Guelphs the Irish have no choice put to pay their share, for the paltry Irish representation in the House is crushed into nonentity at every division. At first sight the position is strangely anomalous. Here is a nation, with all the advanced Republican ideas of modern times, loathing alike the principle involved by Royalty and the nation which supplies this royal individual, yet compelled to pay vast sums annually to support the state, and minister to the extravagances of every scion of this family whose existence is linked with their sorrows. However, there are many anomolies connected with English rule in Ireland, and in comparison to others this is almost insignificant.

John Bull, however, is by no means destitute of a sort of coarse common sense, infinitely lethargic no doubt, and far from active even when aroused, but very dogged and persevering. This last grant to Leopold seems to have startled this apathy somewhat, and when Parliament, on its reassembling, is called upon for an appropriation to pay the Prince of Wales' debts for the second time (amounting to $200,000,) we may expect a little fiasco of some kind. Royalty may be a luxury to loyal subjects but it is assuredly a most expensive one.

LOCAL OPTION.

The fanatics would seem to be resting on their oars in this question—awaiting, probably, the decision on the validity of the law in the test cases before the Supreme Court. This decision has been already virtually rendered in a recent tax case, in which the Court held that the Legislature, while it had the power of making laws, had no authority to delegate its legislative capacity to any section of the people. The License Party should not, however, allow themselves to be lulled into a false security by any success they have hitherto attained. The Local Optionists will, undoubtedly, strain every nerve to compass their object, and will, at the next election, endeavor to secure the return of such a legislature as will pass a fresh law on the subject, and one that will hold water. It is from this direction that the danger now especially threatens.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, July 20th, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist.

SIR—The second night's debate on Home Rule was certainly not an improvement upon the first, at least so far as the Home Rule members were concerned. I need scarcely say that none of them reached the standard of Mr. Butt, and I am sorry to say that none showed the spirit of Mr. Sullivan. I was congratulating myself upon the non-appearance of Mr. McCarthy among others, but I find he opened the proceedings of the second night. His speech would have done well enough as a lecture to a Mechanics' Institute, or an article in a second-rate magazine, but was utterly out of place in a deliberative assembly. He said much about Federations, but he was naturally blind as a bat as to the only matter to be considered in connection with the motion—whether England wants a Federal union with Ireland, or whether Ireland wants a Federal union with England. But I'm not going into this matter now, though I may have something to say about it soon, anent Father O'Malley, who is the only man who has any definite Federal plan at all. The next Irish speaker was Mr. Mitchell Henry, who gave much statistics, which have about as much interest for me as the statistics of Dr. Ball or Sir Mathew Roach. These figures can be made to prove (or seem to prove) anything. Englishmen and Anglo-maniac Irishmen have heaped them up mountains high, to show that we are for ever growing richer and richer, and that although we are also growing poorer and poorer for a long time past, that that is very much for the good of Ireland in particular and the world in general. Cart-loads of Irish statisticians have made their figures show a diametrically opposite state of things. But what's the good of all this? How many Irishmen love England more, and how many Englishmen hate Ireland less? The O'Conor Don made a speech, which, like most of his speeches, had some thought in it; but it was scarcely a speech in favor of the motion at all. Here are some suggestive paragraphs: "From the experience of other countries he had come to the conclusion that the most extended form of Federal government would not only not create or restore Irish nationality, but would not even, to any great extent, increase or foster it." Again: "He believed that the effect of a Federation such as was proposed between England and Ireland would be to bring the two countries more closely together, and to diminish the feelings of nationality in Ireland. Ireland never had lost, and he hoped never would lose, her nationality, but he would not encourage his countrymen to place the matter before the public in that light." It is not over easy to make out whether the O'Conor Don looks upon all this as something in favor of Federation; but I incline to think he does. I said before that there was scarcely any necessity for any decent man noticing anything said by the O'Donoghue. But a fool will sometimes speak sensibly, and a rogue will occasionally tell the truth. The O'Donoghue is in my opinion a good deal of both, and I think he did a little of both on the present occasion. To be sure, to make up for occasional lapses into sense and veracity, he told heaps of untruths and talked oceans of unwisdom. He poured out all the gall that was in him upon the heads of his former friends and fellow-workers. I suppose he knows something about them. It is at least something to say against any man that he was ever *his* friend, and 'tis the hardest thing I have to say against one of his former friends. Mr. O'Connor Power made a spirited, but somewhat unnecessary exposure of the inconsistencies of the O'Donoghue. Everybody in Ireland knows what he is and was, and people in England are pretty sure to like him for what he is, utterly irrespective of what he was, or pretended to be. This was the only part of Mr. Power's speech that had any merit. To be sure he *made* what I understand to be a far finer speech—I didn't read it—but it was not delivered in the House, though it was printed in the *Freeman's Journal*. But this does not greatly matter. These little accidents are likely to occur to aspiring and not too bashful young men. The only part of the actual speech of Mr. Power that concerns me or you is this: "For himself, although he regarded Federalism as the most logical basis on which a perfect union between Great Britain and Ireland could be secured, yet, if they did not like Federalism, he would be willing to accept any other mode which the House might devise for giving self-government to Ireland, provided that it really gave self-government (hear, hear)—provided that they did not attempt to satisfy it with a mere vestry." I do not care to criticise the form of expression here, though I think it far from happy; but I have a word to say about the opinion itself. I understand from the *Irishman*, not to talk of any other source of information, that Mr. Power was sent to Parliament as a representative of "advanced Nationalism." Is Federalism advanced Nationalism? Is it Nationalism at all? It matters little, if anything, to me what Mr. Power thinks about Federation, but it does make a considerable difference to me that people should have some clear notions of the duties of various sorts of nationalists. Now, it is very clear to me that an advanced nationalist has no business in Parliament at all. I know very well that Mr. Martin and Mr. Smyth are very decided nationalists, but I do not know that they ever claimed to be "advanced" nationalists, or that anybody claimed it *for* them. But, perhaps, Mr. Power does not claim to be an advanced nationalist. Let him say so, then, and my quarrel will be with his backers and not with himself. But I'm getting pretty tired of the vagaries of these Home Rule gentlemen. I'll give, however, just one more short paragraph, as bearing upon what I said in my last letter, from a speech of Sir Coleman O'Loghlen's: "Catholic Emancipation was not passed voluntarily by the Imperial Parliament. It was not till the country was on the verge of revolution that the Duke of Wellington, yielding to fear, advised Parliament to pass the Bill. In like manner, the Church and the Land Acts were, in reality, the result of the Fenian insurrection." This is probably the thousandth time we are told that 'tis only insurrection, or threatened insurrection, that ever effects anything; and then we're most constantly told to have recourse to agitation, which is not only not proved to have done anything of any consequence, but is scarcely alleged to have done anything. If it didn't get Catholic Emancipation, then what did it get?

I have scarcely said anything up to this about the speeches of Englishmen or Anti-Irish Irishmen; nor do I intend to say much now. It matters little to us what they say. The English papers say that nearly all the ability was on their side. I do not care to contradict them; indeed, I don't know that I greatly differ from them. But the ability even on their side was anything bnt great. Dr. Ball was vehement, violent, and in a sense forcible; Professor Smyth was on the contrary solemn and quiet, and in a sense sensible; the late and present Chief-Secretary for Ireland were, as they always are, heavy and self-satisfied, but with that sort of solid heaviness that goes down with an English audience; Mr. Low made many poor jokes and gave no reasons; the Prime Minister made many good jokes—he seldom or ever fails in this line—and gave a few sufficiently good reasons—from his point of view. That's about all.

AN IRISH EXILE.

Correspondence.

SAN JOSE, August 1st, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist

SIR—Your issue of to-day has just reached me. I see it contains the remaining portion of my article (from "the Irish National Magazine") on T. D. McGee. I have not seen the magazine containing it as yet. I presume yours is a correct reprint. If so, it has been terribly "mutilated" and "butchered" while passing through the hands of the printers, and I want to ask you, as a personal favor, to republish it in the NATIONALIST. I have had many experiences that have schooled me into much charity for printers' errors, but, until this article appeared in the Magazine, I never fully realized the force and effect of Senator Tompkins' expression about being "passed through a flatting-mill." The Magazine has "flattened" my little essay almost beyond the power of recognition. Some of the fault may have been owing to my own chirography. At any rate, I trust you will oblige me by republishing it as correted and revised.

I am extremely busy at present in my occupation of Court Reporter, and as the requirements of the code have to be complied with in law cases, I must defer sending you any more "reminiscences" for a week or two.

Yours, in haste, P. J. MALONE.

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 4th, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist.

DEAR SIR—In your issue of July 11th, I read quite a lengthy article under the heading of "Distress in Connemara."

Now, Mr. Editor, if the article referred to be true, and who can question the integrity of the gentlemen whose names are appended, I am free to confess that, in my opinion, the Catholic and National journals of San Francisco have erred in not bringing the situation of those unfortunate people of Connemara before the public, and devising some means whereby they might be saved from the terrible death of starvation. If we believe in preaching Nationality and charity, let us practice it. My interpretation of nationality and charity is—to feed the hungry and clothe the naked. I would suggest that the Irish and Catholic societies of the Pacific coast call meetings at the earliest practicable moment, appoint committees to collect, open a subscription list in every city, town and Catholic church on the Pacific coast, and I think it is safe to say that there is not an Irish man or woman on the coast who will not contribute from 25c. to $5. But take even the smallest figure for an average, and we can realize enough to save the lives of the poor people, and replace the few potatoes they had for seed, but which they were forced to eat or die of hunger. I think it would not be safe to send provisions, as that individual denominated the Duke of Connaught would want to get his royal nose in it, root it about, get the best, and steal the balance to sell to the poor Irish, as his ancestors did in '47.

Hoping that something may be done immediately, I remain, respectfully yours,

AN IRISHMAN.

IF there is one thing more than another that conduces to the comfort of every-day life it is a well fitting boot. The happiest life in ill fitting, pinching foot gear is no better than a martyrdom. On this principle the firm of Nolan Brothers may be regarded as the benefactors of their kind, for they have reduced the art of boot making to a science, and can give a perfect fit to the most perverse of feet. A purchase at their store, 11 Third St., will demonstrate the truth of these remarks.

FOR all articles in the carpet line, oil cloth, window shades, curtain materials, etc., there is no better store in the city than that of Messrs. Mountain & Raye 718 Market St., near Kearney.

DR. BRENNAN, who recently returned from the southern country, has been delivering a series of lectures at the Mercantile Library Hall. He gave the last on Saturday. The Doctor fairly surpassed himself, and all the lectures were, as they deserved to be, well attended. We have heard nothing but expressions of praise on the subject since.

Thomas D'Arcy McGee—His Opinions And Works.

By P. J. Malone.

[From the Irish National Magazine.]

PART I.

I saw, sometime ago, an announcement of the intended publication of the posthumous works of McGee, from the house of the Sadliers, and the announcement awakened recollections of his life, works, and character. I suppose, however, the enterprise has been abandoned, for there is a great deal of the "Gradgrind" in the Sadliers, and they have probably arrived at the conclusion that such an enterprise would not at present "pay."

Poor McGee! his was a character easy to understand, yet no man in his day and generation has been more widely misunderstood, or more cruelly wronged and misrepresented. A man conscious of being "endowed with the dangerous gift of thought," his was a nature that could neither govern nor be governed. A great thinker, but an indifferent actor, he could neither cringe to the powerful nor flatter and demagogue to the ignorant. Hence the failure of his life in what the world calls material success. Indeed, like most of his race, he was not a materialist, and could not be if he tried. His organization, education, and instincts forbade it.

In one of his useful "Lessons to Immigrants," published in his New York *Nation*—speaking of the characteristics of the various races, who seek America as a home, he says, "The Irishman comes here with his *vague ambition, and unsettled plans*!" He could not have described his own character more graphically. He was a creature of "vague ambition and unsettled plans;" but for all that he has been a success. No Irishman of his generation has, in my opinion, done so much service to his countrymen as he. The influence of most of his contemporaries upon our race will expire with their lives, because their energies have been wasted in evanescent and ephemeral pursuits, while McGee, having put his works in a more enduring form, his influence will reach far beyond his own times, and his fame will grow and expand with the years to come. I venture the prediction that he will be better understood and appreciated fifty years hence, than he is to-day. His works and ideas have in them the power to propagate themselves, and when the apparent inconsistency of his course shall be forgotten or explained away, our children will build monuments to the prophet whom their fathers assisted to stone. His "Gallery of Irish writers of the 17th century,"—his "History of the Irish Settlers in North America"—his "History of Ireland"—his "History of the attempts to establish the Reformation in Ireland,"—his "Life and times of O'Connell," and his "Life of Dr. Magin," the illustrious and patriotic Bishop of Derry; as well as his lectures, poetry, editorials, and speeches, will one day place him in the front rank of orators, writers, and thinkers of his age. For depth and grasp of thought; for clearness and force of expression; in harmony of arrangement and concentrativeness, McGee has had no superior in English composition, since Jeremy Taylor. If I wished to put the best model of composition that I know of in the whole range of English literature before my son to make an effective writer or orator of him, I would give him D'Arcy McGee's works. There are passages in them that combine the philosophic profundity of Bacon, with the rhetoric of Meagher, and the logic of Burke. Take for instance this passage from his "Lecture on Columbus," wherein he passes before you a panorama of the age of Columbus, in language as simple and easily understood as that of Goldsmith, yet in a strain of poetry as sublime as any of Spakespeare's creations. :

"The fifteenth century in Spain (the point from which the discovery of America emanated) was marked by the cessation of the Crusades, by treaties, made between the Moors and Christians of Spain and France, the Porte and Venice, of amity and commerce. Asiatic arts and luxury, Asiatic idols, and Asiatic valor, had made deep and sensible impressions upon Christendom. The schools of Cordova, the chivalry of Grenada, the galleys of Fez, the grandeur of the Soldan, exercised a moral despotism throughout Europe. What Russian power and Russian pretensions are to Europe to-day (1852), the Ottoman empire was to the Christian Europe of Columbus' youth.

The exact sciences were, as yet, in a rude and chaotic state. Astrology, alchemy, and both magics had professors and postulants. Medicine was little better than herbal traditions or a litany of incantations. Amulets blest by conjurers were worn, and the stars believed in by the highest intellects. It was then,—when star-gazers advised kings to peace or war, when brazen heads were fabricated by Albertus Magnus and Friar Bacon, when Aldrovandus had to dissect his own child, fearing to touch another human body,—with Fatalism enthroned in Asia, and Credulity in Europe,—it was then that Columbus turned his piercing vision towards the West.

He besought Genoa and Venice for a ship or two to find his world, and they refused him; he petitioned the wise kings of Portugal and England, and they refused to risk a single sail in such a quest; he sojourned long about the courts of France and Spain, appealing to the wisdom of the wise, the judgment of the learned, the ambition of the brave, and the avarice of the acquisitive; but he argued, appealed, petitioned in vain! No one believed in his theory, or hoped in his adventure. Nay, the wise smiled scornfully, the learned laughed in their academic sleeves, and even the brave had no stomach for battling the tempest, or for planting their banners in the wide sea-field.

Besides, was he not a common sailor? He had, indeed, commanded some merchant ships, and had an uncle an admiral. His name, some said, was noble; but of this there was no proof. The age that believed in the Divine right of the blood royal, and the sovereign inheritance of the blood noble, could not conceive of a mere sailor achieving a conquest, which princes and grandees could not as much as imagine, after all his arguments.

Where, then, did Columbus and his theory find believers? Who were his first converts and first assistants? A woman, a sailor, and a monk, are the three by whom the curtain of the Atlantic is raised, and America pointed out afar off. Before the dense curtain of that grandest scene of all human history, they stand,—the woman, the sailor, and the monk. Columbus converted the prior of La Rabida, the prior converted the queen of Castile, and so the armament did sail, after all, in quest of the New World in the West.

That is a noble group, and deserves long contemplation. The woman personifies gentleness, the monk, faith, the sailor, courage. Faith, gentleness, and courage are thus confederated to find the New World, and claim it for their own!

Columbus sailed, and, except by a very few, was soon forgotten. The Prior may have prayed for him; the queen may have sometimes asked news of him; Paulo Toscanelli, the map-maker, in his Florentine study, may have cast his eye over the conjectural track of the two Spanish carvels, to the ideal shore of Saint Brendan's, land; but great, gross Europe sleeps, eats, and drinks, just as if no apostle of the Future was laboring through the shoreless ocean. The capture of Grenada, with its half million Moors, no doubt, seemed to all the wise heads of Europe incomparably the greatest act that century could see. The Genoese sailor and his New World are hidden, for the time, by that cloud of turbans, with its pale, disasterous crescent still visible, though eclipsed.

What a month that must have been in Europe, when Columbus returned with his plants and minerals, and his men, red and naked as the sun! The telegraph of rumor proclaimed his success from Lisbon to Madrid and from Madrid to Rome, Venice, Antwerp, Paris, and London. What wild tales are told and swallowed,—what a crying curiosity thrusts out its ears from every corner of Europe,—what passion for ocean adventure seizes on the brave,—what visions of mountains of gold and valleys of diamonds drive away sleep from the couches of the avaricious!

In this age of inferior "excitements," we can hardly imagine what Europe felt in that day; though, if the "sensation" can be imagined anywhere, 'tis here. It must have been something incomparably more intense than the "California fever." "A New World found!" was the trumpet-blast which rung from end to end of Europe. Europe, that yesterday considered the fall of Grenada the greatest of facts, has already almost forgotten Grenada! Europe, that began to smile at the crusade, grasps again the banner of the Cross, to plant it, not on Saint Sophias, or Mount Calvary, but to plant it on the further verge of the ocean, bordered with illimitable lands! Europe, in the hour of Columbus' arrival, attained her majority, began to act and think for herself, and, ceasing to be a child, to cast away the things of her childhood.

On the authentication and details of the discovery there is no need to pause. On the names of the new chivalry of the ocean we need not linger. Cabot, Cartier, Americus, Verrazzini, Hudson, Raleigh, Drake, Balboa, Cortez, Pizarro.—America knows them all. They developed the idea of the great sailor. They found the western way to India. They demonstrated the rotundity of the earth. They are the true experimental philosophers, to whom Bacon, Descartes, Linnæus, and Gassendi were but the amanuenses. They will be forever honored among men,—the graduates of the universe!—the alumni of the ocean!

When Columbus, ill-requited by Spain, and weary of life, felt his end approach, he desired, as his last request, that it might be engraven on his tomb, "*Here lieth Christopher Columbus, who gave to Castile and Arragon a New World.*" If this was meant as a reproach to Ferdinand, it was a magnificent reproach. If it was meant as a lasting definition of his own act, it is miserably deficient. What he actually did, is, indeed, insignificant, compared to what he was the cause of being done; but, even from his death-bed, that clear-sighted man must have forseen that not to Ferdinand and Isabella was his New World given; not to Spain, nor even to Europe; but rather that it was given to all humanity, for the remainder of time to come.

Three hundred years and more have passed over the grave of Columbus. In his cathedral tomb, at Havana, he sleeps within the circle of the greatest exploits of modern men,—the civilization of America,—which he most heroically began. All the races of Europe have contributed workmen to the work, who, amid much "confusion of tongues," are rearing it heavenward, day by day, in hope and harmony, and, let us trust, with all due reverence and humility of spirit."

There is not a word too little or too much, no turgidity of style or arrangement, but like a skilful mechanic who constructs the various parts of an engine with mathematical precision that fit into one grand and complete whole, he presents us as a contrast to the sagacity of Columbus, with a perfect picture of the dark background of ignorance, superstition, and incredulity which the great sailor had to encounter. Could anything be more skillfully or more tersely done? The student might ransack libraries, and yet not get such a just conception of the age as is given in those few paragraphs.

One of the great charms of McGee's style, is his power of *scanning*, as it were, an age or a subject, extracting its character, and presenting it to the reader at a glance. I recollect being present at a St. Patrick's day address, delivered by him in Buffalo, in 1852. That was the time of the Kossuth excitement in the Atlantic States. McGee, having occasion to allude to it, described Kossuth as "The last importation of European democracy, with a feather in its hat." How perfect the description! Yet the good nature of the sarcasm took away its sting, while really adding to its effect. On the same occasion, alluding to the character of the population of the United States, he said it was "a compound of Benjamin Franklin and Thomas Jefferson." Let the reader ponder for a moment on the description, and see if it is not correct and just. Franklin's was not a character that be admired. His influence he held to be great, but, on the whole, not good. The tendency of his teaching and example was—McGee held—to make us a nation of sordid materialists. He held that the sordid selfishness of the American people would go on increasing in intensity under the influence of puritan preachers, teachers and literature, until such time as the Catholic church began to make its influence felt in American society, and on American character. He believed that American society and the Catholic church would mutually benefit each other. How this was to be effected I never could clearly comprehend from him, except to this extent, that the *authority* of Catholicity was needed to spiritualize our selfishness; to restrain and modify the licentiousness of our manners; while the influence of American society would be, to cause the preachers and teachers of the Catholic church in this country to be more intellectual, and less dogmatic.

All this I gathered from his Buffalo address, which, to my knowledge, has never appeared in print. I trust that among his works it, as well as many others that have never been published, will one day find a place. The literary world will be satisfied with nothing less than *all* of his works, commencing with his career on the Boston *Pilot* in 1842, thence on the Dublin *Nation* from 1845 to its breaking up by the government in 1848; throughout his revival of the *Nation* in N.Y. in the fall of 1848, his celebrated controversy with archbishop Hughes in 1848, '49 and 1850; during his journalistic career in Boston and Buffalo, while he published the American *Celt*, under the auspices of his good friend and admirer, the late Bishop Timon; ending with his labors in Canada, both as a member of the press and a debater in parliament. I am aware that there is much in his course during all that time, covering a quarter of a century of active literary life, that is not strictly consistant, and, that a rigid censorship might exclude. Still, as literary productions they are of great value. Even his controversy with Archbishop Hughes, where he touched that churchman to the quick, by describing him as "chafing in his chair, impatient of his daily dose of honeyed praises," has a dash of vigor in it, that would be useful to the present Irish-American generation. The soundness of his views in that controversy, and the unsoundness of the Archbishop's, not alone in relation to Irish, but to Italian and European politics—has been established by time. McGee was then in the prime of his intellectual vigor. He was also sincere; and not acting a part as it is plainly evident from his works, he was afterwards doing. As models of style his editorials during that controversy, were poems of grace, harmony and strength. The interest that attached to that controversy has passed away long since. The Archbishop, too, has passed to his reward, and poor McGee's warm, noble, and generous heart lies cold and mouldering into dust, on the silent banks of the St. Lawrence. But the interest that the student will feel in those founts of manly thought and vigorous utterance will never die. Again, and again he may go to them for refreshment and inspiration. I wish it were in my power to lay hands on some of these editorials; but it is not. It is twenty years or more since I have read them, yet their sensation tingles in my heart, and their sound in my ears, as if I had risen from their perusal but an hour.

"What," said he, "the Irish lack, above all things, is *individual independence* and self-reliance. Where there is not individual independence, there never can be, and there never will be national independence; for national independence is nothing but an aggregation of individual independences. They need to do their own thinking. They have been stilts for the use of great men and little men, because they suffer others to think for them. The American colonists were taught that individual independence, out of which sprang their national independence, in their encounters with the savage man and the savage beast, and in the dire necessity of wringing a subsistence from the untamed wilderness. Society was reduced to its elements in the crucible of the new world; artificial distinctions vanished—broadcloth and buckskin became, as it were, fused—men found themselves free and equal in presence of the forest, and on the face of the prairie. Society took a new start, and agreed to acknowledge no superiority among men, except that of intellect and energy. Henceforth, the clear brain, the bold heart, and the sure hand, became the leaders among the new generation of men."

This has been the nursery and the school of American independence; individual, State and National.

Such a school has been lacking to the Irish. They come here the creatures of their own antecedents and education. The passage of the Atlantic works no miracle in their favor. There is a providence in their dispersion and their immigration hither, for they *must* LEARN here what they could never be TAUGHT at home.

"There are no talents respected in this country, but the talents to get and to keep. Get property, and you will be respected; be without it, and no matter how interesting or talented you may be, you will be witnout weight or influence here."

And, in this way he induced thousands to go West and get lands; others to engage in mercantile and manufacturing pursuits; many to learn useful trades, and some, who have since attained eminence, to study professions. I could name many, who came under my own personal observation, who have been benefited by him in this way.

I remember only one more extract from his editorials in the *Nation*. It was written on the occasion of the fall of Rome before the French, led by General Oudinot. At that time McGee believed in Republicanism, even for Rome. He lived to change many of his opinions, and this one among the rest. He lived to adopt the theory of government that the character, antecedents, and surroundings of a people, fit them for certain kinds of government, and that Constitutions of government, to be effective, must conform to the condition of the societies which they are intended to govern. Entertaining the general opinion of twenty-five years ago, that the civil government of the Roman States was in the hands of churchmen, he said:

"There was a time when this was fit and proper. There was a time when it was fit and proper that churchmen should be the government of Christendom, for then churchmen were the intellect of Christendom. Knowledge was then as it now is--power, and the body obeys the brain in the body politic, as well as the human body. Now, however, admitting all the churchmen in Christendom to be learned and wise, still they would be in the minority if counted against the learned and wise laymen of this age. In our day the majority is the Court of Last Appeal, in all matters temporal, and to that majority the minority must bow—in America first, in Italy next, yea, even in Ireland in the long run. So surely as to-morrow comes, this will come. The age is not irreligious, but neither is it servile. The age will not be dragooned or denounced out of its convictions; the age that would have been, is past. Two things have fallen at Rome—the Republic, and the Crown. The Republic to rise again—the Crown to be borne aloft for a time, and then to vanish for ever more. So be it."

What figures of speech! The intellect of Christendom! The body obeys the brain in the body politic, as well as in the human body! What short, sledge-hammer sentences, that make a dint in the mind at every period.

The first book ever written by McGee was his gallery of Irish writers of the 17th Century. This was in 1846, shortly after his return to Ireland from the Boston *Pilot* office. His fame had preceded him to Dublin. The writer of this sketch made his acquaintance after a queer sort of fashion. Passing south on Sackville street I met William Carleton, near Carlisle Bridge. I had known Carleton from the time when he was a schoolmaster in the County of Louth. Carleton asked if I had met McGee going over the bridge? to which I replied I did not know him. "Well," said he, "hasten back over the bridge, and you will overtake him—he is going to the *Freeman* office. When you catch up with a head like a bushel basket, a forehead like a ram's, and a face like a Moor, that is D'Arcy McGee." I did as directed, and dropped on my man. We both came back to where Carleton stood, and McGee complimented him on "the lynx-eyed fidelity" with which I had obeyed his instructions. This was the beginning of an intimacy which lasted until I had left for the Pacific Coast, in 1854. After that I had lost sight of McGee, except occasional allusions to his course in papers, for the most part not friendly to him.

(To be continued.)

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

CALIFORNIA THEATRE.

MR. JOHN McCULLOUGH.....Proprietor and Manager
MR. BARTON HILL.....Acting Manager

LAST NIGHTS
Of the the favorite and peeriess
L O T T A!
Who will appear on
THURSDAY.....AUGUST 13th,
In her great character of Sam. Willoughby, in Tom Taylor's famous drama, in five acts, entitled
The Ticket-of-Leave Man.

Friday, August 14—Farewell benefit of MISS LOTTA, who will present for the last time her two pictures from Dickens, Little Nell and the Marchioness.

Saturday afternoon, August 15—Last Lotta Mattinee—The Ticket'of-Leave Man.

Saturday evening, Hugust 15th—Zip, or Point Lynde Light.

Monday next, August 17—First appearance in California of the celebrated and versatile
VOKES,
Christened by the Press "The Perfection of Fun."

New Style of Ladies' Button Boots.

PRICE, $4 50.

NEW STYLE OF PATENT BACK STRAP NEVER WEARS OUT.

Conceded by all to be the Best Made, Best Fitting and most Stylish made in San Francisco.

NOLAN BROS.
11 THIRD STREET,
Will Sell for the next Thirty Days:

$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for	$1 25
$2 50 Scalloped Vamp Boots, Ladies', for	1 75
$3 Full Scalloped Boots, Ladies', for	2 00
$2 Cloth Congress Boots, Ladies', for	1 25
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$6 French Kid Lace, Ladies', for	4 50
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$3 Kid Fox Congress, Ladies', for	2 00
$5 Full Scalloped Buttoned Boots, Ladies', for	3 50
$3 Scalloped Top Calf Boots, Ladies', for	2 00
$2 Calf Shoes, Misses, for	1 50
$1 50 Kid Slippers, Misses, for	1 00
$2 50 Full Scalloped Goat, Misses, for	1 50
$3 50 Peb Goat, Buttoned, Misses, for	2 50
$1 Cloth Slippers, Misses, for	50
$1 75 Calf Shoes, Children, for	1 25
$5 Box Toe Gaiters, Gents, for	3 50
$7 Alexis Ties, Gents, for	5 00
$4 French Calf Boots, Gents, for	3 00
$3 50 Sewed Congress Gaiter, Gents, for	2 50
$4 Alexis Ties, Boys, for	2 00

We are determined to close out twenty thousand dollare worth of Boots and Shoes during this month, and sacrifices may be looked for. The public and our customers sh ll have the benefit. Bargains for the million at NOLAN BROS., No. 11 Third street, first shoe store from Market.

JOHN WARD,
Roofing & Asphaltum Worker.
WARRANTED FROM 6 TO 7 YEBRS.
All orders left at S. W. cor. Third and Stevenson sts. executed with the utmost dispatch. au15tf

WESTERN HOTEL,
214 and 216 Broadway St.,
Between Sansome and Battery streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Board and Lodging per Week.....$5.
MEALS, 25 CENTS.
This Hotel is close to the Oregon and Humboldt Steamers
A Coach bearing the name of the Hotel will be at every Steamboat Landing and R. R. Depot to convey the passengers and their baggage to the Hotel, FREE.
au15tf JOHN HIGGINS, Proprietor.

MARIPOSA STORE.
CHRIS. KERRINS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Groceries, Wines, Liquors,
—AND—
CIGARS,
No. 1419 Folsom Street,
Goods Delivered Free. SAN FRANCISCO.
my16tf

P. J. TANNIAN,
24 THIRD STREET
Keeps constantly on hand the best quality of
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
Also—Superior Brands Old Bourbon Whisky, Old Martel and Sazerac Brandies, Pure Old Scotch and Irish Whiskeys. Also, Pure Holland Gin and Jamaica Rum. de4-tf

THOMAS O'NEIL,
Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
Wines and Liquors,
Southeast Cor. Washington and Seventh Streets, Oakland.
Agent for Wm. Woodward's Wines and Brardies and Diamond O. K. Whisky. [my16-tf

J. H. DOUGHERTY
Dealer in
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
No. 515 California Street
Above Montgomery, next to the California Market
jy4-tf

South Park Market,
432 THIRD STREET,
Bet. Silver and Perry, SAN FRANCISCO.

LAWRENCE GARVIN & CO.
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats,
Lard. Sausage Poultry, Game and Fish.
ALSO, ALL VEGETABLES IN SEASON.
je20tf

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

O'DONOVAN ROSSA,
NORTHERN HOTEL,
Cor. Cortlandt and West Streets,
New York.
Steamship Passage Tickets, Railway Tick etc, Drafts.
O'DONOVAN ROSSA'S "PRISON LIFE,"
Post Free, $1 00.
aultf

BROADWAY HOTEL,
No. 212 Broadway st, bet Battery and Sansome Street, San Francisco.
—:o:—
Board and Lodging per week, - - - $5.00
Board and Lodging per Day, - - - $1.00
This House is newly Furnished with good Beds and Bedding, which improvement every boarder will appreciate.
Passengers and Baggage conveyed to the House Free of Charge. House close to the Oregon, San Diego and Humboldt Steamers.
JOHN DONOHUE, - - Proprietor,
Late of Melbourne, Australia. jy4tf

BELMONT PARK
NOW OPEN AGAIN FOR THE PIC-NIC SEASON Military Companies and Societies wishing to make arrangements for pic-nics, will do well to visit these grounds before going anywhere else, as they are this season able to get railroad accommodations again. For further particulars inquire of WM. JANKE, every day, between 2 and 3 o'clock, at Smit i's cigar store, corner Washington and Kearny sts. fe21tf

South End Oyster House.
FOR the Freshest, Juiciest and Fattest Transplante or California Oysters, or a good Welsh Rareb or Crab Stew, go to
MANNING'S OYSTER HOUSE,
672 Howard St., near Third (late of the Blue Wing Saloon.) sep13-tf

NEW FRANKLIN HOUSE,
321 Pacific St.,
Corner of Sansome.....SAN FRANCISCO.
THIS HOUSE IS A FIRE-PROOF BUILDING, NEWly built, and well ventilated. The rooms are furnished with Spring Beds, and well arranged for families or single persons.
Board and Lodging per Week from $5 to $7. Single Meals Twenty-Five Cents.
Passengers and Baggage conveyed to the House Free of Charge.
H. DOHERTY, P. HANLEY } Proprietors.
je6tf

GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL,
402, 404 & 406 Broadway,
Corner Montgomery.....SAN FRANCISCO.
THIS HOUSE IS NEWLY BUILT AND FURNISHED throughout for the accommodation of the traveling public in general. The rooms are furnished with spring beds, and well arranged for families and single persons. The table is always supplied with the best the market affords. Second to none in the city.
Board and Lodging, per Week, $5 00 to $6 00; per Day, $1 00. Free Coach to the House.
DANIEL HARTNETT, late of Broadway Hotel,
JAMES BARRY, late of St. Nicholas Hotel,
je6tf PROPRIETORS.

T. F. BAINES'
"Celtic Club House,"
1022 MARKET STREET.
Between Fifth and Sixth, SAN FRANCISCO.
Always on hand an excellent Stock of Superior
Brandies, Wines, Liquors,
AND HAVANA CIGARS.
my23tf

CENTRAL HOTEL,
814 & 816 SANSOME ST.,
Near Broadway..... SAN FRANCISCO.
SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS FOR FAMILIES.—All the rooms furnished with the best spring beds, and every attention paid to the comfort of guests.
Board and Lodging.....$5 to $6 per Week.
Board and Lodging.....$1 00 per Day.
The CENTRAL HOTEL COACH will be at every Railroad Depot and Steamboat Landing, to convey passengers and baggage to the House free of charge.
je6tf MICHAEL FARRELL, Proprietor.

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
519 MISSION STREET,
Between First and Second.....SAN FRANCISCO
Board and Lodging per week.....$4 50
Board and Lodging per Day..... 1 00
Single Meals..... 25
Lodging per Night.....50 and 25
Passengers and Baggage taken to this house free of charge. JOHN MURRAY, Proprietor.
my24-tf

MANHATTAN HOUSE
705 and 707 Front St., between Pacific and Broadway SAN FRANCISCO.
Board and Lodging, per Week, - - $4 50.
Board, per Day, - - - - - 75c.
Good accommodations for Families.
N. B.—This House has just been renovated. Free Coach to the House.
JAMES CORNYN.....Proprietor
(Formerly of the Central House.) jy4-tf

MONTGOMERY'S HOTEL.
227 & 229 Secon street, San Francisco.
This Hotel is conducted on Temperance Principles and offers Superior Accommodations to the public. The Table is always supplied with the best the market affords, and no pains will be spared to give guests the comforts of a home.
Board per week.....$3 50
Six Meal Tickets for..... 1 00
Board and Lodging per Week..... 4 00
Single Rooms, with Board, per week..... 4 50
CHAS. MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.
ap19-tf

GIANT POWDER.
To the Miners and others. You will save fifty per cent by using the GIANT POWDER exclusively.
Giant Powder No. 2,
is superior to any other blasting material for bank blasting, Coal Mines, and all medium hard rock.
PRICE:—Fifty cents per pound.
BANDMAN, NIELSON, & Co., Gen. Agents.
No. 210 Front street, San Francisco. jy4-tf

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, AUGUST 15, 1874.

[From the Dublin Irishman.]

MALEDICTA.

BY A COUNTRY CURATE.

Fair and sad beside the seas
Sits our mother evermore,
And the surge's sullen roar,
Breaking round her aged knees,
Seems to mutter, "Nevermore
Shall resurrection dawn on thee,
Or peace or plenty bless thy shore!"

Nevermore: till silence reigns,
And the stars are in the sky,
And the night birds dismal cry
Haunts the stillness of the plains—
Never—when the sun is high—
Shall we snap her clanking chains,
Say the breakers roaring by!

And she thinketh through the years;—
There is truth in what they say:
Night time brightens into day,
But the current of her tears
Through their spaces run alway,
And the curses in her ears
May the prayers she would pray!

Curses, if she raise her eyes
For a moment from earth's sod
And its sinfulness to God,
And implore Him to chastise
Her, in mercy, with His rod,
And the thunders of the skies
And the scourges at His nod!

Curses if she call her sons
Round about her in her dread;
They will shoot them stark and dead
With the lightnings of their guns,
As their shafts of battle sped,
Often laid her warrior ones
In ghastly grave-pits, gashed and red.

Curses, if she chanced to wail
All the wrathful years of yore,
When Europe's southern lands and more
Felt the fame of Innisfail—
Felt her saintliness and lore,
And were fain to cry All Hail!
For the peerless crown she wore!

Curses, if she cry upon
All the dead years at her breast;
When her bravest and her best
To the battle's charge swept on,
And her wrongs were well redressed
By her monarchs who are gone
With a glory to their rest!

What can dead things do, men say,
Save to shame and shock the sight!
They are fetid, foul the light
And bounteous benison of day!
So her masters in affright
Would fain blot and quench away
All the star-gleams left her night!

Of their words she ta es no heed,
For she thinks her dead the best,
Martyred, honored, crowned, and blest,
Who will pray and who will plead,
With grudge and without rest,
For her in all hours of need,
Till she gains her own behest.

So she sitteth patiently
Watching with a tearful eye
Freedom's children marching by
To the guerdons of the Free,
For a signal from on High
To point across her walled Red sea,
Where the Promise Land doth lie!

For she hoped when hope was wild,
And days were dark and saw no sun,
And Faith was dry, and goodness none;
Yet amid her tears she smiled,
Leaned on God—the Faithful One,
And firm, enduring, undefiled,
Yet her freedom shall be won!

WIT AND WISDOM.

It has been discovered that bread can be manufactured out of wood. Long before this discovery was made, all wood was known to have a grain in it.

An old lady once complained to her doctor, that she could scarcely breathe. "Don't try, my good soul," replied the candid physician; "nobody wants you to do it."

Traveler on the Mississippi River—"What makes you have the bar in the centre—why don't you have it on the side, out of the way?

Barkeeper—"Well, we would, but you see it won't do to have so many passengers on one side of the boat.

The latest dog story is of two dogs who fell to fighting in a saw-mill. In the course of the tussel, one of the dogs went plump against a saw in rapid motion, which cut him in two instanter. The hind legs ran away, but the fore legs continued to fight and whipped the other dog.

A political paper, in noticing a recent demonstration of its party, says: "The air was rent with the *shouts* of three thousand people!" After which, we suppose, the band played, "Root, hog, or die!"

Half a century ago, a very ignorant man was elected Mayor of a city in Pennsylvania. He took his seat with great dignity, and the clerk laid a paper before him for signature, remarking, "It is only necessary for you to write your initials." "My nishels! what's that?" said the Mayor. "Oh, sir, write two P's on the back of the paper." The official took the pen and wrote "Too Peze!"

Unhealthy Pizen.—"Doctor, that ere rat's-bane of yourn is fustrate," said a Yankee to a village apothecary. "Know'd it! know'd it!" said the pleased vendor of drugs. "Don't keep nothing but first-rate doctor's stuff." "And doctor," said the joker cooly, "I want to buy another pound." "Another pound!" "Yes, sir, I gin that pound I bought the other day to a nibbling mouse, and it made him dreadful sick, and I am sure another pound would kill him."

A Long Sermon.—A contemporary, speaking ing of the old meeting-house, a very elegant one, by the way, lately burned at Saco, says: "The church was erected during the ministry of the Rev. Elihu Whitcomb, and the dedication sermon was preached by him, February 12th, 1806. It was ninety feet in length by 54 in width," &c. Uncle Toby remarked, as he read this, that he had heard and seen some long sermons, but didn't remember any one so long as ninety feet, and that the breadth was quite uncommon—long sermons usually being slim and slender."

Fun is worth more than physic, and whoever invents or discovers a new source of supply deserves the name of a public benefactor.

The Decay and Decline of Ireland.

Mr. C. Dennehy, writing to the "Irish Times" on this subject, says:—

A very clear illustration of how the Government may promote industry, is shown by the action of the French Government under the late Emperor Napoleon. His Government instituted two great banks, designated respectively, the credit Mobilier and the credit Foncier. The one to aid industrial operations connected with trade and manufactures, the other with all such connected with land and agriculture. The astonishing progress made by France since 1852 in the expansion of trade and in the acquisition of wealth, is due to this and to other similar measures of the French Government during these past 20 or 22 years. If we look to Italy, to Prussia, or to every other country in the civilized world, except Ireland, we find a similar course has been adopted for the promotion of their material interests. In Ireland, on the contrary, means have been taken to make industrial progress almost an impossibility. In proof of this assertion permit me to call attention to the fact that the first condition of industrial success in any country, the first element of material activity, must be a proper and liberal system of banking. No matter what the material resources or the natural wealth of a country may be, unless there be a liberal system of banking to give currency and circulation to those resources, and to this wealth, it is outside of the nature of things that that country can make any progress in agriculture or manufactures. How, may I ask, has imperial legislation during the past 70 years dealt with Irish industry with reference to our banking institutions or the monetary resources of our people. The Bank of Ireland was established, in 1782, the subscribed capital was £600,000, this was at once taken by the Government on a loan. The capital was increased in 1791 by £400,000, which was in like manner taken in 1797, by £500,000 taken in 1808, by £1,000,000 taken in 1821, by £500,000 again taken. In all £3,000,000 (Irish), which is to this day in the hands of the Government on a loan.

Now, no one can, for one moment, suppose that this money, the capital of an Irish Banking Establishment, was actually required to be borrowed by the English Government—the richest and most powerful Government in the world. Now the object in so doing was to enable the Executive to control the policy, and to direct the management of this concern.

This bank, from 1782 to 1825, had a monopoly of banking in Ireland, and always strictly enforced it. No bank having more than six partners was permitted to trade as a bank in this country; yet up to the latter year the bank never opened a single branch outside of Dublin—a further proof of the policy I have mentioned—but when the law was altered in 1825, and the Provincial Bank commenced business, and opened branches in several Irish towns, branches were then started, by the Bank of Ireland, to oppose the Provincial, and not for benefit of Irish Industry.

In the year 1844 Sir Robert Peel introduced into the House of Commons his Banking Act—the one dealing exclusively with England and Wales. Neither the Irish or Scotch Banking Acts were brought forward until the following ye r. Yet into that English act of 1844 was introduced a clause most damaging to Ireland, and to Irish Industry. This was the 10th Section of that act, 7th and 8th Victoria, Cap. 32.

It is as follows:—

"And be it enacted that from and after the passing of this act no person other than a banker who, on the 6th day of May, 1844, was lawfully issuing his own bank notes shall make or issue bank notes in any part of the 'United Kingdon.'" Why, let me ask, was "United Kingdom" introduced into this section. This was an English Act relating to England and Wales only. The Irish or the Scotch Banking Acts were not brought forward, as I said before, until the following year; the reason was plain. Sir Robert Peel, had resolved that the two Dublin Banks of non-issue—the Hibernian Bank and the Royal Bank—should not be allowed to benefit and promote Irish industry, by having an authorised issue of notes—and from that hour to this the same policy has been carried out. These banks, as is well known, had been prevented previously—by the monopoly of the Bank of Ireland—from issuing notes, the policy of the legislation being to abolish such monopolies. These banks would have been in the same position as the other banks, with respect to an issue of notes, in the following year, when the Irish Act had been passed.

This was therefore anticipated, and the means I have mentioned, taken to prevent these two Dublin Banks being in a position to afford to the various industries of Dublin, and the other localities where they might have opened branches, the real assistance which banks of issue only afford. The Bank of Ireland, the Government Bank, had secured to it an issue of notes—The two Irish Banks managed by London Boards of Directors, had their notes issue—The three Northern Banks had also secured to them their monopoly of issue—but the two Dublin Banks, the Banks of the "mere Irish," were, by this penal Law, to be prevented from making available in any way their banking credit, for the benefit of our people.

I think I have thus given the explanation and the cause why Ireland, since 1800, has never entered upon the path of progress or prosperity like all the other nations of the world, and how it was that a country so favorably circumstanced in every way for the successful promotion of industrial operation, should exhibit at the present day such unmistakable evidence of decline and decay.

The Name "Smith."—"Gentlemen," said a candidate for Congress, "my name is Smith, and I am proud to say that I am not ashamed of it. It may be that no person in this crowd owns that very uncommon name. If, however, there be one such, let him hold up his head, pull up his dickey, turn out his toes, take courage, and thank his stars that there are a few more left of the same sort. Gentlemen, I am proud of being an original Smith, and not a Smithe nor Smythe, but a regular, natural S-m-i-t-h. Putting a Y in the middle, or an E at the end, won't do, gentlemen. Who ever heard of a great man by the name of Smythe or Smithe? Echo answers, who? and everybody says, nobody. But for Smith, plain S-m-i-t-h, why, the pillars of fame are covered with that honored and revered name. Who were the racy, witty and popular authors of this century? Horace and Albert Smith. Who was the most original, pithy and humorous preacher? Rev. Sidney Smith. To go further back, who was the bravest and boldest soldier in Sumter's army in the revolution? A Smith. Who palavered with Powhattan, gallivanted with Pocahontas, and became the ancestor of the first families in Virginia? A Smith again. And who, I ask, and I ask the question most seriously and soberly, who, I say, is that man, and what is his name, who has fought the most battles, made the most speeches, preached the most sermons, held the most offices, sung the most songs, written the most poems, courted the most women, kissed the most girls and married the most widows? History says, I say, and you say, and everybody says, John Smith."

Scarcity of Recruits.—The recruiting-officers at Woolwich complain of the difficulty of getting men at present. Sergeants who have been accustomed to procure twenty to thirty recruits per month now scarcely obtain one. One reason is considered to be the general embodiment of the militia throughout the country, and instructions have been sent to the recruiters that they are to use all legitimate efforts to obtain men for the army from the trained ranks of the militia as soon as the regiments are disbanded.

A Warning to Emigrants.

[From the Dublin Irishman.]

Extracts from certain letters of Mr. Peter O'Leary have appeared in the daily papers—in which the said Mr. Peter O'Leary speaks with great enthusiasm of Canada as a place for emigrants. We advise Irish men and Irish women to think well over the subject before they take Mr. Peter O'Leary's view of the matter, and rush out to Canada.

First, let them ask themselves: "What does Mr. Peter O'Leary know about Canada?"

Second, let them ask themselves: "What guarantees does he give?"

For our part, we cannot discover that Mr. Peter O'Leary has any thorough knowledge of Canada. He has visited it, no doubt. But what can a visitor know of any country?—nothing more than what he sees during the short time he is there—nothing more than what he hears from this, that, or the other man, who may be men that could not be trusted by those who know them.

It is impossible for any one to give a proper opinion upon the climate of a country without remaining there during a year. It may have been very fine weather in Canada when Mr. Peter O'Leary saw it—and he tells us that it was. But then he says nothing at all of bad weather, and there is bad weather in Canada as elsewhere. So that his letters only give a one-sided picture of the country, and how can his other glowing statements be fully believed in? If he be one-sided in this—he is likely to be one-sided in other things too.

To any one going from the South of Ireland, where winter is such a slight thing, the Canadian winter must appear a tremendous affair. The country there is bound up in ice and swathed in snow for months. This is the first thing Mr. Peter O'Leary should have told his friends—but he says nothing of it, for he has only seen fine weather. How surprised then would a Munsterman be, who, trusting only to this report, started for Canada and made for the country districts as advised. In a log-house, far removed from towns, with scarcely a passable track in place of his well-kept roads, with the nearest neighbour ten or twenty miles away—with heavy forests about—he would not have the life he expected even in the fine weather. But let him imagine that country so covered with snow as to shut him out from the face of man for weeks and months—and then he will understand where he is going to.

We insist that those who leave Ireland for other countries, shall leave with their eyes open—and with a full knowledge of what they are about. They must be told the truth—and the *whole* truth. It won't do to tell them how fine the weather is in this place or that—and hide from them the fact that the weather is severely cold for many months of the year. It won't do to tell them that the wages is five shillings or so a day, and hide from them that the cost of living and the wear and tear of life, may make that not worth more than one or two shillings a day in Ireland. Mr. Joseph Arch, who heads the English labor movement, went through the country parts of Canada, examined it far more carefully than Mr. Peter O'Leary has done, and reported that the condition of many men who had farms there was worse than that of English laborers. He saw them worn, haggard, spiritless—wearing away their lives over their rough and rugged land. Their laborers were ground down, and looked upon only with a view to getting as much work as possible out of them. Mr. Arch had gone with a desire to find an opening for emigrants—but he took care to tell them exactly what kind of a country Canada is, and what kind of life they should expect there.

We have no doubt that Canada enjoys fine weather at times, and is more or less prosperous—but we insist that intending emigrants should be told the whole truth about it—as about other places. With that we pass to the second question:

"What guarantee does Mr. Peter O'Leary give to intending emigrants?"

We find that he says there is a great opening for young Irish girls, and that "one gentleman came to him and told him he would take as many as fifty." Who is this gentleman? What is this gentleman? Who warrants this gentleman to be a gentleman?

For ourselves, we confess we do not like the look of the offer. It resembles too much the bid of a slave-jobber for a batch of slaves.

We have a very strong recollection of having had to expose the treatment received by young girls who were shipped off for Canada, from Limerick workhouse, some years ago. Then as now, there was a demand for young girls in Canada—and the Limerick Guardians gave way to the invitation so far as to despatch a number of girls from the workhouse. Their treatment was so bad, that we felt bound to expose it, the Limerick press took the matter up, and this exportation was stopped.

We require Mr. Peter O'Leary to state what guarantee he has that this gentlemen is not a jobber in human flesh. As yet he has given us none.

There are two important questions we would put, in conclusion. Our first question is this:

"Why has not Mr. Peter O'Leary given us the opinion of any Canadian clergyman in favor of emigration?"

No one can be better informed on this subject, or give more trustworthy information than clergymen. When emigration of Catholics is in question, Catholic clergymen might well be consulted. The Archbishop of Toronto is himself an eminent Irishman, and one who possesses the confidence of the people. What does he think of this scheme of projected emigration—this plan for exporting batches of young girls?

We should be very glad to learn it—but, as yet, he has not said one word in favor of it, and we take it that his silence condemns it.

Our second question is this:

"If there be such a demand for labor in Canada, why is it that employers have to wait to get workpeople from far away Ireland, when there are tens of thousands of workpeople close by and half-starving for the want of employment?"

Every account that comes from the United States tells us that there never was a time when so many persons were out of work. For the first time servant girls are out of employment. There are thousands destitute in New York, and as much misery there as in any Irish city. Such are the words of an Irish-American priest whose letter appears in the "Kilkenny Journal"—and we thing that upon such questions as this, it would be well did other clergymen speak out. Now, since there is such destitution in the United States—since in New York alone there are thousands out of employment, and suffering the pangs of hunger—why do they remain where they are rather than cross the border into Canada, where there is said to be plenty of work waiting for labor? Why? Either they prefer starvation—or there is no such great demand for labor in Canada.

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Home Rule Meeting in Dublin.

Dublin, Saturday Night.

A public meeting of the Home Rule League was held to-night in the Round Room in the Rotunda. The attendance was immense. Mr. Parnell, the late candidate for the County of Dublin, occupied the chair. Amongst those present were:—Mr. Butt, M. P.; Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M. P.; Dr. O'Leary, M. P ; Mr. Meldon, M. P.; Mr. Fay, M. P.; Judge Little, Mr. Reville, ("New York Herald "); Captain Kirwin, secretary to the Home Rule Confederation, Manchester; Dr. Kinny.

The Chairman, in addressing the meeting, thanked it for having honored him by electing him to the chair. He condemned the unwise course adopted by their opponents and the English Press, the latter in seeking to mislead public opinion in England upon a question of such vast importance to their country, and by the influence of their opinion to throw discredit on that great movement. They had come there to-night to show that though beaten they were not yet vanquished. They had confidence in the life that justice gave their cause. Let July, 1874, mark the commencement of the gigantic exertions in the cause of Home Rule by every Irishman who loves his own land.

Mr. Butt, M. P., came forward to address the meeting, and was greeted with immense appiause, waving of hats, etc. He said he had to move—

"That the result of the recent debate and division in the House of Commons calls on all Irishmen to make increased exertions to obtain for their country that self-government without which it never can be contented, prosperous or free."

He was amazed that anyone--even an enemy—should speak of the result of the late division as a defeat. He would do their opponents the justice of saying that they did not so speak of it, and indeed it was reserved for miserable Irishmen, whose trade was misrepresentation of everything connected with the country, to speak of that division, or the debate preceding it as a defeat. They were not there that night a defeated or discouraged party. Was there, he asked, a man wild enough to believe that when the Home Rule members deliberately submitted their resolution to the House of Commons they thought they would have a majority? ("No.") Why the majority against them would be larger than it was. Was there a man in Ireland who did not expect the strongest declaration of party leaders against Home Rule?—he, indeed, expected far stronger declarations than were made. There was, in truth, scarcely a declaration made that did not indicate a marked and secret conviction that if Ireland were true to herself the day was not far distant when England must concede her demands. Let no man think they polled only a small majority of Irish members. Quite the reverse; fifty-three Irish members voted for Home Rule—thirty-six against it. Five Irish members paired in favor of the motion—not one against it. Fifty-eight to thirty-seven was the expression of Irish opinion upon the subject; and was he to be told that that was an insignificant majority? ("No, no.") It was said that the Conservatives had an overwhelming majority in the House of Commons. Why, the majority of Irish members for Home Rule was two to one in excess compared with the majority of Conservatives over Liberals. Thirty-seven Irish members were alone found to record their votes—he should say it—against their country. ("Shame.") And in reference to this he would say, allowing for prejudice—(and he was one that should make this allowance in view of conversion)—the speech of the only Irish member who moved an amendment, Professor Smyth, of Derry—was a speech creditable to the Irish representation; and allowing for prejudice and conviction against them, he (Mr. Butt) felt that he still discovered in the address of Professor Smyth the thoughts and sentiments of an Irishman, leading to the hope that on a not distant day he would be found a warm supporter of Home Rule. Again, the speech of Mr. Conolly, though against the motion, was really not an attack on Home Rule, but on the whole system of English Government in Ireland. He rejoiced when he saw Irish members who were opposed to them show ability, because it proved there were men on both sides of the House capable of maintaining the credit of their country in the British Senate. Let them be tolerant of their opponents. He would not except from the commendation Lord Crichton, though he was the Orange member for an Orange town. He spoke like an Irishman, and he (Mr. Butt) was surprised at the testimony he bore to the fact of the Conference being a perfect representation of the will and voice of the Irish people. It was not for him to dwell on the great difficulties under which the cause of the Irish people was presented. He would be ungrateful if he did ot acknowledge for himself the kindness with which an English House of Commons listened to the statement he had made, and he did not think he earned the acknowledgment by any undue deference to their prejudices. He had also been treated with attention by the English Press, and even the foreign Press. That day he took up a Vienna and an Italian paper, and in both there were articles on the case of Ireland against the English Government. He said it boldly, though there were cavils against his plan, the main points on which he rested his argument were not denied. They could understand Mr. Lowe. Mr. Disraeli, and the Marquis of Hartington saying they could not grant their demands because they were irreconcilable with loyalty to the Throne; but when they met them by asking them if the Irish members were not to vote on English questions, what were they to do while the House was sitting, he maintained that a miserable cavil of that kind was as complete a victory on the principle of their plan as ever was achieved in debate. He confessed he regretted to hear Mr. Disraeli urge this objection—"We cannot give you an Irish Parliament," he said, "because the Roman Catholic Church is the most powerful organization in the world, and the Roman Catholic bishops and priests would have the command of the Irish Parliament." In any sense in which they ought not have it—and he spoke with the most affectionate regard for many of those prelates—there was not the slightest fear they or any other man would ever have it—and in any sense in which their advice ought to weigh with the people of Ireland, he hoped the day was far distant when, in returning members to Parliament, they would not have their weight. Except what rested on miserable cavil, their whole argument was based on this, that the Irish people were not fitted for free government. (Groans.) That was the whole of it. With a House of Commons having the absolute power of refusing supplies—with a House of Lords with power of negativing any bill—with a Sovereign with absolute control over all the army and navy—how, it was said, were they to get on? How could they reconcile these three different powers? Everything of that kind could be said of the English Constitution. All these objections were made when the Reform Bill was proposed in 1832. The Duke of Wellington came down and said, "My lords, if you pass this Bill how is the King's Government to be carried on?" and he said of the Reform Bill that if it passed it would be impossible to harmonize the English House of Lords and Commons. He had faith, as he said, in the power of free institutions and the responsibility of free men. Let them get free institutions in Ireland—the responsibility of knowing that the peace and prosperity of the country depended on themselves—and he trusted in Ireland as he would trust in any other nation, the good sense and the virtue of the people, controlled and invigorated by free institutions, to get over all these difficulties. There was one thing in his statement which was not answered. He rested his demand on this—he did not hold one language there and another in the English Parliament—he said, "You carried our Union by fraud, you carried it by coercion, by crimes which have no parallel in the political history of England; and what is the result? The authority of the English Parliamen rests on usurpation, on fraud, and on coercion, and rests in the minds of the people on something which they were told by Plunket, and Bushe, and Saurin never could be binding in point of conscience, although it may be by law." When he said that he offered, in the name of the Irish people, a new compact which would be founded on their voluntary assent, no answer was given to him. Was it an answer to say that if the Irish members did not vote on English questions they would only be asking orders from the gallery? Was that an answer to their broad, great, and deep foundation of their claim, that they were governed by a Government whose only basis was fraud, and robbery, and wrong? Was it an answer to him, and his words, humble as they were, were carried on the wings of the Press to America—were carried to every country where free men were indignant at wrong—to say that there were difficulties in adjusting the responsibility of the English Home Secretary? These were the answers given, and no other. He said that after 74 years' connexion with the richest country in the world, they were the poorest in proportion to their resources, though before the Union they were progressing more rapidly than England. How did he show that? Let them take the income tax. England, with a population of 22,000,000, had £370,000,000 rated to the income tax. A man must have £100 a-year to be rated to that tax. Scotland, with a population of 3,500,000, had £39,000,000 rated to the income tax; and Ireland, with a population of 5,500,000, had but £26,000,000 rated to the income tax. In England, with a population of 22,000,000, there were 438,000 persons rated to income tax under the heads of trades and professions—one man out of every forty-four persons was earning £100 a-year and upwards. In Ireland, with a population of five millions and a-half, but 22,000 persons were rated for a hundred a-year. There were but 22,000 persons in all Ireland out of all trades and professions who were earning £100 a year and upwards. (Oh, oh.) No answer was given to that. He told them that in 31 counties in Ireland it was a crime punishable with two years' imprisonment for any man to have a gun. An American gentleman with whom he was coming up to town to-day from their associations said to him—"I see an enormous number of crows—(laughter)--in the fields. Can you tell me the reason they don't shoot them?" He (Mr. Butt) told him that if any man had a gun without a licence he would be sent to prison. The American said that if such a thing was attempted in his country they would have a revolution. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) And if the same thing was attempted in England they would have a revolution. Throughout those thirty-one counties at that moment a policeman could enter the house of any man who had not the commission of the peace and search every bit of it to see if he had as much as a sword-cane. Without a warrant he could break in the door under the pretence of searching for arms. Was any answer given for that? There was an answer. Mr. Disraeli said—and he (Mr. Butt) confessed he felt his heart wrung when he heard him make the taunt—"You Irish members did not vote against this Bill when it passed." (Oh!) They struggled and voted against it when the Bill was renewed. It did not pass in former years without the opposition of the Irish members. That was the deepest condemnation of their system, because it proved that not only was their Government anti-national, but that their representatives had been corrupt. He denied that Ireland was constitutionally governed. Was there any attempt to show she had been—was there any attempt to show they had a representative assembly to control the Government? He pointed to the fact that all these little offices of State which tried to control and crush, and which vexed their country, had for their heads Englishmen or Scotchmen. The Chief-Secretary was an Englishman; the fact that he knew nothing of Ireland was his best claim to be well-treated. The Chief of the Constabulary, the most important functionary of Ireland—he believed in his heart and soul the greatest man in Ireland—was a Scotchman. (Laughter.) The Chairman of the Board of Works, that interfered in every place—that flooded the Shannon one day up at Athlone, and was going now, he believed, to flood it down at Limerick—(laughter)—was a Scotchman. The chairman of the Board, who was going to drain the Liffey in spite of the Corporation—who said they could not spend £5 on adorning their own place for a public purpose—he was an Englishman. When he mentioned these things Mr. Disraeli said there were three Prime Ministers Irishmen, but it appeared there was only one, and that one made himself an Englishman. It was said, too, that Lord Wellesley was Governor-General of India, but what consequence was it to them whether he was or not? These were the only answers by which he was met. He was sorry he had not a few words of reply. Many Irish members were anxious to speak, and he did not wish to rise to stop the debate as long as an Irish member was anxious to address the House. If they asked him, now he thought he was wrong, and he thought every Irish member would have given way to him ; but they could understand his unwillingness to be the means of preventing any member from expressing his opinions. That brought him to another question. He had seen in journals which he highly respected criticisms on the course of that debate. He thought they had a great deal of justice in them ; but for the fair criticisms given of himself and on his own conduct he was always deeply obliged. It was said he ought to have taken a more active part in marshalling that debate. That was a very difficult thing to say; considering the great kindness with which he had been treated by the men they had sent to Parliament. They had given him an honor that he would not have exchanged for all the Queen of England could give him—an acknowledgment of him as their leader in the House of Commons ; but the more he felt that honor the more unwilling he was to assume it. Considering the perfect confidence that had been shown in him--and, he was proud to say, despite all the falsehoods that had been published, that confidence had been perfect and entire—considering the absence of anything like jealousy or personal self-seeking in the men that had been sent with him, he ought to have interfered more in that debate, and ought to have made better arrangements. They would, however, remember he had a difficult task thrown on himself, and it was no trifling matter to stand up in that assembly, his chief purpose being, of course, directed to his own speech. The criticism might be true, and if there was a faulty arrangement of that debate—if every man did not reply in his proper place—he was willing to say it was his shortcomings. Encouraged by the kindly criticism, he hoped the Irish members would allow him in future to exercise a little authority. This was not the time for crimination ; they all did the best they could, and if there was any fault committed it was not from want of devotion to the cause of Ireland, or a desire to shrink from their duty. He wished the whole nation to be in their councils; he wished the whole nation to watch him, and watch every Irish member ; they were dealing with the destinies of the people, and he desired they should be watched. but watched in no captious or unkindly spirit. Yet, after all, he might refer to the past session, and claim some credit for what they had done. There never was before a real Irish party in the House of Commons—there never was a real Irish party that unfailingly stood aloof from the English party; and he believed there was no man who knew what had taken place who could conscientiously say that they had not gained respect and obtained a position which Ireland had never had in the House of Commons before. Were they, then, to be discouraged? They had eleven English members voting with them. Sir Wilfrid Lawson voted with them. Some of the very best members were on their side, and this was a certain indication of English opinion. It was not at once that they could expect to break down prejudices. He never meant to tell them that this was to be a question that was to be decided solely in Parliament—it was, in truth, to be decided out of Parliament. It was out of Parliament they were to fight and win this battle. They must fight in England. The democracy of England were not hostile to Ireland—the working men of England were not enemies to this country. Their interest was in Home Rule, to have power where the working man was not oppressed by the shadow of the great. They had not tried them fairly yet, for they must go into every hamlet and village and proclaim the wrongs of Ireland to the English people before they could say they were rejected by them. But they had not even done their duty completely in Ireland. They would do him the justice to say that he never held out that a bare majority, or even a majority of Irish members such as that which they had had in Parliament, would be sufficient for them. He had always stated they should send over eighty members pledged to the Crown, and he repeated now that when they had eighty members sent to the House of Commons the day of the meeting of their own Parliament in College Green would have come. He would tell them—what, indeed they knew very well—that the Government of England was founded upon opinion, and they knew that in a Government so founded upon opinion they could not retain the present system against the will and wish of the Irish nation. There was not a journal that did not confess it—there was not a man of candor or of intelligence who did not know it. Their opponents said, "You Irish are an impulsive people ; you take up a matter for the moment—for a few years you are very enthusiastic about it—but you soon drop it." Now, the nation that does that was not worthy of freedom. Ireland would not do that, and they were not fit to show that there lives and dwells in the Irish heart a passion for freedom—a passion that is immortal—that descends, as their chairman had said, from generation to generation, unchecked by prescription, undeterred by coercion—aye, and unextinguished by martyrdom. The fond and fervent hope and determination to gain their cause—to manage their own affairs—is as indestructible as the mountains and lakes and rivers of their native land, and the House of Commons might as well think of driving back the lordly Shannon, of staying its onward course, as to hope to turn back the strong and irresistible current of Irish nationality in the hearts of the Irish people. This was what they had to show and prove. It would not do to cheer that night; they had to rise to the magnitude of a nation, determined to be free. They had offered their plan, and they did not, and would not, recede from it. He had proposed a plan by which England could honorably concede to them all that Irish nationality pants for without danger to the integrity of the empire. Let their opponents cavil at that plan if they would, but let them propose another one. He asserted that the Irish nation had not Constitutional Government, and he would say if they would not give it to them—if they would not accept the plan which was offered—let them give one of their own. The demand of the Irish people ought now to be without cavil, or anything exposing its details to cavil. Let them have constitutional government, and if the English Parliament would not take the plan proposed let them make some other. Let Ireland be no longer trampled under foot by coercion laws, by a coercion which was odious in the sight of Europe. They appealed to the verdict of the great heart of humanity. Would they, who prided themselves upon their sympathy with constitutional law wherever found, keep a people down-trodden to work for their own aggrandisement ? In this cause of Ireland they appealed before God, before the world, and the great heart of humanity, to justice and to right. These were the issues broadly and distinctly refused—as broadly and distinctly raised by him in the House of Commons as he had raised them in that room. Had they a Constitutional Government? (No.) Had the act of Union given them the blessings it promised? Had it promoted the peace, prosperity, and happiness of Ireland? (No.) Were they poor by that Union? It was folly to talk of the danger of having an Irish parliament with Ireland bound to England by a thousand ties and community of interests. It was a poor excuse for argument that men calling themselves statesmen should, in answer to the propositions put forward, raise miserable difficulties as to how Irish members are to sit in the House of Commons—how an English Home Secretary is to be appointed. These were the wretched quibbles with which the just and fair demands of the representatives of a people were met by their opponents—by men who were not statesmen, unfortunately for England. Parliament did not extinguish the Irish nation. Plunkett, at the time of the Union, said of the Irish Parliament—"Yourselves you may extinguish, but Parliament you cannot extinguish.", They could not extinguish Parliament—the Irish Parliament was here to-night. The Irish Parliament was wherever the Irish people were. Burke had said the glory of the Constitution was where the Commons in Parliament assembled. They had not their Commons in Parliament assembled, but they had the Commons at large. They had a representation of the Irish nation just as completely, and more completely, than ever. Plunkett had added—"Parliament you cannot extinguish; it is enshrined in the hearts of the people it is enthroned in the sanctuary of the Constitution, it is immortal as the land it protects ; as well might the frantic suicide hope that the act which destroys his miserable body will extinguish his eternal soul." The Act of Union extinguished the body of the Irish people, and it was not a miserable one; but the glory of its Parliament lived, and lived that night. The people there assembled were the Irish Parliament—they were the Irish nation; and the body which corruption had hoped to entomb for ever would come forth again from its transient obscurity to be once more great and glorious. He might apply to it the words in which an inspired apostle described the resurrection of a future day—"It was sown in dishonor; it will rise in honor; it was sown in corruption, it will rise incorruptible"—and the act which extinguished this Parliament will be gloriously uplifted, and once more the spirit of the nation would reanimate its shattered form, and they would have again their Irish Parliament, truly representing the Irish nation—incorruptible, honorable, and immortal.

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Offices, Laboratory and Residence,

North East Corner of Post and Kearney Sts. San Francisco.

OFFICE HOURS—10½ A.M. to 3½ P. M.—6 to 7 P. M.

DR. S H. ROBERTS.

Dentist,

No. 142½ Fourth Street near Howard, San Francisco.
Office hours from 9, A. M. to 5, P. M. jy4-tf

UNDERTAKERS.

James McGinn,

Undertaker

....AND....

General Furnisher,

No. 717 Market Street, opposite Dupont.

Hearses and Coaches; Rosewood, Mahogany and Lead Coffins; Shrouds, Cravats, Silver and White Metal Coffin Plates constantly on hand.

Grave Stones, Iron and Wood Enclosures furnished.

Especial attention given to disinterring Bodies and preparing them for shipment to the Atlantic States and elsewhere.

Every variety of Funeral Equipments furnished to order. my3-tf

THAD. FLANAGAN. H. J. GALLAGHER.

Flanagan & Gallagher,

(Successors to J. Kelly,)

Undertakers,

No. 834 MARKET STREET,

Nearly opposite Fourth.....San Francisco.

EVERYTHING necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges jly19-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

Philadelphia Brewery,

JOHN WILLAND, - - Proprietor
Second Street, Near Folsom, San Francisco. jy4-tf

D. DRADY,

248 FOURTH STREET, (bet. Howard & Folsom,)

IMPORTER, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Looking Glasses, Chromos, Engravings, Etc.

Framing and regilding done in the neatest and cheapest manner. Goods sold on weekly instalments. aug16tf

Pellet & Fischer,

(Successor to B. LEHMAN & Co.)

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERS

No. 403 Davis Street, between Washington and Jackson, San Francisco. Manufacture all kinds of Candies from the Best Materials, and will sell at least as low as any other House in the trade. ☞ Goods warranted to keep in any climate. Country orders promptly attended to.—Dealers supplied on liberal terms. Also a large assortment of nuts. jy5tf

GROCERIES. WINES AND LIQUORS.

J. Henry Tobbenboske,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Groceries, Wines and Liquors,

S. W, Cor. Howard and Second Sts., San Francisco.

—o-o—

Goods Delivered to any part of the City Free. je 20tf

P. F. Brady,

LA GRANDE EXCHANGE,

610 MARKET STREET,

And No. 11 Post Street....(Opposite Masonic Temple,) SAN FRANCISCO.

The reputation of the La Grande for the excellence of its Wines, Liquors and Cigars is always maintained. my17-tf

P. J. McMahon,

....HOME AGAIN AT THE....

RUSS HOUSE SALOON

MONTGOMERY STREET. my10-tf

EDWARD C. SLORAH

DEPOT OF

Lyon's Bottled Pale Ale

AND

XXX PORTER,

No. 708 Sansome St., Near Jackson St., San Francisco. je 27 tf

THOMAS CALLAN,

DEALER IN

WINES AND LIQUORS,

S. E. Cor. Montgomery and Merchant Streets, SAN FRANCISCO. je27tf

WARDE, GILLERAN & CO.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Brandies, Wines and Liquors,

303 BATTERY STREET,

NEAR CORNER SACRAMENTO,

San Francisco.

PURE KENTUCKY WHISKIES A SPECIALTY. je20tf

"Fredericksburg"

E'NTRACHT SALOON,

545 California Street.

SCHRAMM & SCHNABEL, - Proprietors. aug2tf

JOHN J. REARDON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Wines & Liquors,

CORNER THIRD AND EVERETT STS., Between Mission and Howard, *SAN FRANCISCO.*

A CHOICE SELECTION OF PUREST WINES AND Liquors for Family and Medicinal use always on hand. Goods delivered Free of Charge. fe21tf

JOHN A. LENNON,

Wholesale Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

313 CLAY ST., BET. FRONT & BATTERY, San Francisco. oj20tf

BIGLEY BROTHERS,

DEALERS IN

Groceries, Provisions, etc.,

Northeast Corner Clay and Davis Sts., San Francisco. jy 4th tf

Yates' Branch Saloon

....AND....

BILLIARD HALL,

Corner of Market and Third Streets, San Francisco.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars....English Ale an Porter on Draught....Ale, Beer and Porter Five cen per Glass....Genuine Staffordshire Ale.

fy2-tf YATES & CO., Proprietors.

TARA'S HALL EXCHANGE,

FINNIGEN & BRADY,

DEALERS IN

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS,

S W. Cor. of Market and Fourth St., San Francisco. je27tf

JOHN KENNY,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Foreign and Domestic

WINES AND LIQUORS,

No 515 Front-street, bet. Washington and Jackson, San Francisco.

California Wines Bottled by WHITE MEN Only. jy4tf

FISCHTEN & STEINKAMP.

Ales, Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

SOUTH EAST CORNER OF BATTERY AND SACRAMENTO STREETS, San Francisco. jy4tf

P. LYMAN. J. P. RAFFERTY. DAVID GOGGIN.

Lyman, Rafferty & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND

Wholesale Liquor Dealers,

416 Battery street, cor. Merchant, SAN FRANCISCO. jy25tf

Synopsis of the Queen's Message Upon the Prorogation of Parliament.

LONDON, August, 7.—In the Queen's Message proroguing Parliament, she thanks both Houses for voting an annual grant to Prince Leopold; states that her relations with all foreign powers are friendly; says England is represented in the Brussels Conference, but has stipulated that there shall be no change in the recognized rules of international law, that no restrictions shall be placed upon the conduct of naval operations, and reserves the right to accept or reject recommendations of the Conference. The Message further says negotiations have been undertaken for a renewal of the reciprocity treaty formerly existing between Canada and United States; that the negotiations commenced by the desire and in the interest of Canada, have been temporarily suspended by the adjournment of the American Senate. "They will be revived soon, and I hope will lead to an increase of commercial intercourse between the two countries. I deeply lament the condition of Spain, and whilst earnestly desiring a restitution of peace and order in that country, consider non-interference as most conductive thereunto. A treaty has been concluded with the Sultan of Zanzibar, providing for a gradual arresting of the slave traffic. I am thankful that the famine in India has not been attended with much mortality, which is due to the timely precautions and measures taken by my Government. Gold Coast is being gradually pacified and reorganized, and the King of Ashantee is discharging his obligations." The message proceeds to congratulate Parliament upon its work, and expresses pleasure at the reduction in taxation, at the passage of the factory act, by which the health of women and children will be promoted, at the enactment of the bill reforming Church patronage in Scotland, which will conduce to the religious welfare of the people, because it removes a cause of controversy, and at the passage of the Public Worship Regulation bill, which will settle the form of worshipintne E tablished Church. It also mentions other measure of minor importance which may be expected to be productive of good, and concludes by invoking the blessing of the Almighty upon the members in the discharge of their duties,

Don Carlos Sanguine of Success.

A *Herald* correspondent interviewed Don Carlos at Eloria August 4th. He said he was always glad to meet correspondents and to give publicity to truth. His enemies had reported much that was false about him, and circulated absurd stories of Carlist atrocities. He did not anticipate German intervention on account of the execution of Captain Schmidt, who was arrested under very suspicious circumstances. He regretted that his reprieve had not reached him in time. Though the Spaniards did not like any meddling with their conflict, intervention would favor him and make him the leader of the united Spanish Army. Spain, impoverished by war and changes, needs a whole age to restore her needed prosperity. Tranquility was necessary to the establishment of prosperity and Government credit. His task was to restore Spain to her ancient grandeur. The Cortes should be elected fairly by the Nation, should reflect the feelings and wishes of the people, and not be a mere body of factious politicians, alike powerless for good and strong for evil; promulgating doctrnes for the overthrow of society, and ending with barricades. He would have Spain march onward with her sister nations. "When my enemies are conquered, my throne restored, and peace established, then is the time to consider education." Touching Cuba, he said he would offer free pardon and amnesty, and would guarantee a good Government, devoted to the interests of the island. He said he was opposed to slavery, and would abolish it with all speed. Don Carlos is very sanguine of success of his cause, declaring that his prospects are favorable and giving good reasons therfore.

LOCAL ITEMS.

WE would call attention to the advertisement of Messers. J. C. Talbot & Co., of 28 Kearney St., to be found in another column. Their name stands deservedly high in the dry goods trade of this city, and an inspection of the magnificent stock will well repay every intending purchaser.

JOHN LEDDY's store is at 123 Fourth St., and his stock of boots and shoes are equal to anything that can be met with in this city. Anyone that deals there will acknowledge the truth of this assertion.

MICHAEL REESE has brought a big railroad suit to trial. He charges embezzlement and misapplication of funds against certain prominent contractors and railroad men, and the amount of the defalcation is stated in round figures at $7,000,000. The name of Milton S. Latham appears amongst the defendants.

CAPTAIN JOHN S. UPHAM, of the sixteenth Cavalry, has been promoted to Major of the Fifth Cavalry, vice Crittenden, deceased, and ordered to join his regiment in the Department of Arizona.

MICHAEL REESE has brought suit in the Fourth District Court against the estate of Thomas J. Chambers, to quiet title to a lot of land on Clay street near Drumm.

JABEZ HOWES, one of the owners of the ship *Three Brothers*, and who went with her to Havre, has returned to this city via New York.

INFORMATION has been filed with the Federal authorities against persons accused of cutting timber on Government lands in Santa Cruz, Loss Angeles and other counties.

W. C. RALSTON and General Stoneman have departed for a visit to the mines of Washoe.

THE August Term trial calendar of the Nineteenth District Court will not be called until further order of the Court.

EX-GOVERNOR STANFORD, accompanied by General Colton, Edgar mills, and a son of Charles Crocker, left for the East on Sunday, in Mr. Stanford's special car.

SUNDAY night, at about eleven o'clock, a man, apparently a Frenchman, fell in a fit at the corner of Eighth and Folsom streets. The officer on the beat summoned a physician; but the unfortunate man expired before he reached him.

INDIAN PETE, who has become one of the notables of San Francisco, appeared on Saturday in a brand new uniform—a red coat, white duck pantaloons and a brass helmet. He peaks Spanish in addition to his native tongue, but declines to be interviewed for any less consideration than a square meal and a bottle of wine.

THE twenty-fifth annual session of St. Mary's Academy, Santa Clara, is postponed until the 17th instant (instead of the 10th, as announced), in consequence of the new building not being finished.

MR. M. F. WALSH has on hand a splendid stock of boots, shoes, etc., which he offers at very reasonable rates. At his store, 905½ Market St., every customer may rely on obtaining a first class article, and meeting with courteous attendance.

[From the Commercial Herald.]

MARKET REPORT.

[For the week ending Thursday, Aug. 13th.]

WHEAT—Transactions for the week embrace the following parcels: 1000 sks very choice milling, $1 61; 800 do, $1 60; 1200 sks, $1 57½; 6500 sks for export, private; 2200 sks choice, $1 57½; 2000 do, $1 55; 6560 sacks fair, $1 52½; 7500 do, $1 50; 2000 sks Coast, $1 45; 2500 sks do do poor, $1 37½. At the close, new Wheat may be quoted firm at $1 60 for choice, with light offerings, yet no great desire to purchase any large lots. Liverpool quotations for average, 11s 3d@11s 5d; club, 11s 3d@12s 3d. We note the sale of a cargo of new Wheat on passage to Liverpool at 48s 6d. Advices to-day by cable quote the price at 48s, c. f. and i. The Columba for Cape Town carries 4,700 ctls.

BARLEY—The receipts continue light, with a restricted demand for Feed Choice old Brewing is called for, but not to any great extent. We note sales during the week in lots of 2500 sks bright Feed $1 20; 1500 sks do, $1 20; 2500 sks do, $1 17½; 500 sks dark Coast, $1 15. Old Brewing is held at $1 65@1 75 ₱ ctl.

OATS—The market is very slack. It is not yet known as to the extent of requirements for the Macgregor for Sydney. The J. L. Stephens from Oregon brought 2117 sks. Sales for the week: 2500 sks, private; 500 sks good $1 60; 500 sks light, $1 50. Choice lots of Oregon held at the close at $1 65 per ctl.

CORN—The demand is light, yet the store supply is quite free for the season. In the absence of reported sales prices are nominal at $1 85@1 90.

RYE—The receipts have fallen off since the decline in price; now quotable at $1 12½@1 15 ₱ ctl.

POTATOES—The market is well supplied with Half-moon Bay, selling from $1 10@1 25. Sweet declined to $2 50 ₱ 100 lb.

ONIONS—Are in free supply, selling at 62½c for red, and 75@87½c for silver skins.

BEANS—In prospect of a large crop holders are anxious to realize. We quote jobbing rates: Bayos, 2c; Aea 4@4¼; Small White, 3¼@4c; Pink and Red, 1½@2c.

HIDES—There continues an active demand for Dry at 18½@19½; Wet Salted, 8½@9½.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—Fresh Roll Butter commands 32½@35c, and very fir n; California keg and pickled Roll is in demand at 30@32½c for Firkin, and 32½@35c for pickled Roll.

FRUIT—The market is glutted with several varieties. We quote as follows. Apples, for cooking purposes, ing, 50c@75c ₱ box; choice, $1@1 50. Plums, 1½@3c ₱ lb. Apricots, 2@5c ₱ lb. Peaches—Crawford, 50@75 ₱ basket; common, 20@50c. Pears—Bartlett, $1@1 50 ₱ box; Bloodgood, 75@$1 25; cooking, 50@75. Raspberries, 9½c ₱ lb. Blackberries, 3c ₱ lb. Currants, $1 50@2 ₱ chest. Figs, 6c@10c ₱ lb. Crab Apples, 2c ₱ lb. Oranges, Tahiti, $25 ₱ M. Lemons, Sicily, $15@16 ₱ box; Los Angeles, $25@30 ₱ M; Australian, $4 50 ₱ 100. Limes, $8@10 ₱ M. Bananas, $2@4 ₱ bunch. Pine Apples, $5to6 ₱ doz. Cocoanuts, $10 ₱ 100. Watermelons, $7to14 ₱ 100. Cantaleups, $1to2 ₱ dozen. Grapes, Sweetwater, 6cto8c ₱ lb; Black Malvoisie, 12½ to16c; Muscat, 18c; Rose of Peru and Black Hamburg 6to7c. Nectarines, 50to60c ₱ basket. Prunes, 3to4c ₱ lb.

BIRTHS.

MACDOUGALL—In this city, August 8, Mrs. W. J. Macdougall, of a daughter.

CARROLL—In this city, August 1, to the wife of Capt. M. Carroll, a son.

MORRIS—In this city, August 4, to the wife of Thomas Morris, a son (still born).

CURLEY—In this city, Augurt 4, to the wife of Patrick Curley, a son.

MARRIED.

BOOTHROYD—MURPHY—In this city, Aug. 8, by the Rev. Father Larkin, Alfred Boothroyd to Miss Catherine T. Murphy

O'SULLIVAN—HALEY—In this city, July 30, by the Rev. Father Gallagher, J. P. O'Sullivan to Miss Mary Jane Haley, both of San Francisco. [Connecticut and Norfolk (Va) papers please copy.]

RAYMOND—LYNCH—In this city, July 28, by the Rev. Father Morrison, Antonio Raymond to Miss Mary Lynch, both of San Francisco.

MALLY—REID—In this city, August 2, at St. Francis' Church, by the Rev. Father McNulty, Thomas J. Mally to Elizabeth Reid.

CRONIN—HENNESSY—In Sonora, July 26th, Wm. Cronin to Miss Margaret Hennessy.

DEATHS.

O'HARA—In this city, Aug. 10, after a sudden illness, James O'Hara, a native of County Limerick, Ireland, aged 47 years.

MOHOLY—In this city, Aug. 0, Jeremiah Moholy, a native of Kanturk, County Cork, Ireland, aged 52 years. [Kentucky and Frankford papers please copy.]

MYHAN—In this city, Aug. 9, Elizabeth, wife of J. Myhan, a native of the town of Borris in Ossory, Queen's County, Ireland, aged 27 years. [New York and Rochester papers please copy.]

CASEY—In this city, Aug. 8, Mary Elizabeth Casey, sister of Eugene M. Casey, a native of Kerry, Ireland, aged 38 years. [Boston Pilot please copy.]

MCKENNA—In this city, August 4th, Ann, beloved wife of Hugh McKenna, and daughter of John Tally, a native of the Parish of Courneany, County Tyrone, Ireland, aged 36 yrs. [New York and Belfast papers please copy.)

BISHOP—In this city, August 3d, Margaret Bishop, a native of Ireland, aged 50 years.

LEAVIT—In this city, August 2d, Joseph Leavit, a native of Ireland, aged 65 years.

MCSHANE—In this city, August 2d, Patrick McShane, a native of Ireland, aged 42 years.

CUMMINGS—In this city, August 2, James Cummings, a native of County Ros.ommon, Ireland, aged 47 years.

RAE—In this city, August 2, William Rae, aged 44 years, a native of County Down, Ireland.

O'BRIEN—At Wood's Crossing, Tuolumne County, July 27th, Miles O'Brien, aged 66 years.

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS.

JOHN C. MORRISON, JR.,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
Fine Wines
—AND—
LIQUORS,
316 Sacramento street,
—AND—
321 Commercial street,
BETWEEN FRONT AND BATTERY STS.,
SAN FRANCISCO. jy4tf

P. HARTIGAN,
Wholesale & Retail Grocer,
WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS FRIENDS and the public that he is prepar d to furnish them with Groceries, Teas, Hams, etc., and the Finest Brands of Wines and Liquors, at greatly reduced prices.
☞ Goods delivered free to all parts of the city. ☜
GIVE US A CALL BEFORE GOING ELSE WHERE.
P. HARTIGAN,
164 First street, Corner Howard (Opposite Gass Works.)
Also, N. E. Cor. 12th and Folsom (Opposite the City Gardens.) [de13-tf

MICHAEL RYAN,
DEALER IN
Wines, Liquors, Etc.,
IRISH-AMERICAN HALL,
816 Howard-street,
SAN FRANCISCO.
fe21tf

Wine Rooms,
—OF THE—
MERCHANTS EXCHANGE,
CALIFORNIA STREET,
JAMES IRWIN.
ap11tf

P. T. Flynn & Son,
Dealers in
Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, etc. Corne Howard and Eighth streets, San Francisco. jy4-tf

LAFAYETTE BREWERY,
725 Green Street.
THOMAS GROGAN AND A. ANSTETT,
PROPRIETORS.
ap25tf

PETER CONNOLLY. THOMAS J. KIERNAN.
CONNOLLY & KIERNAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,
Dunbar Alley, rear of City Hall.
au1tf

BOOTS AND SHOES.

STEPHEN THOMAS,
PRIZE
BOOT MAKER,
LADIES AND MISSES BOOTS MADE TO ORDER:
Paris, London and Melbourne. No. 142 Fourth Street, San Francisco. jy4-tf

WILLIAM O'CONNELL,
FASHIONABLE
Boot Maker.
818 HOWARD STREET, (Irish-American Hall)
SAN FRANCISCO. jy4-tf

John Leddy,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
123 FOURTH ST., (near Minna.)

Men's Boots	from	$2 50	to $4 00
Men's Boots (best quality)	from	5 50	to 8 00
Boys and Youth's Boots,	from	1 50	to 3 50
Ladies' Gaiters	from	1 00	to 1 75
Misses' Gaiters	from	75	to 1 50
Misses' Balmorals	from	1 00	to 2 25
Children's French Calf	from	1 25	to 1 50
Children's French Goat	from	1 00	to 1 50

☞ ALL OF MY OWN MAKE. ☜
fe21tf

Thomas Healy,
Fashionable
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
677 Mission Street, (near Third.)
Repairingneatlydone. jly 19tf-

A. M'NAMARA,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in Extra Quality
BOOTS AND SHOES,
NO. 12, 5th Street, Near Market,
Under Winsor House and Opposite Lincoln School.
San Francisco. je20tf

John D. Yost, San Francisco. H. S. Crocker, Sacramento
H. S. CROCKER & CO.
IMPORTING STATIONERS,
Printers and Lithographers,
CORNER SACRAMENTO AND SANSOME STREETS,
San Francisco. je 20 tf

GROCERIES. WINES AND LIQUORS.

JAMES DALY. H. WARD.
DALY & WARD,
IMPORTERS OF
Foreign and Domestic
Wines and Liquors,
311 SACRAMENTO STREET,
(Bet. Front and Battery,)
SAN FRANCISCO.
fe21tf

M. J. RYAN.
—DEALER IN—
Wines and Liquors.
—AGENT FOR—
Hibernia Brewery,
468 SEVENTH STREET,
Between Broadway and Washington street,
OAKLAND.
my16tf

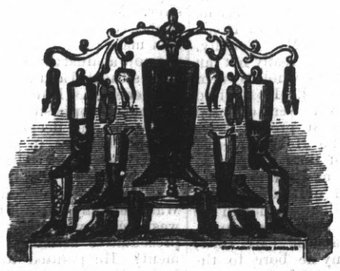
SAN FRANCISCO
BALL and RACKET COURT,
846 HOWARD STREET
Between Fourth and Fifth.....SAN FRANCISCO
Fine WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
THOMAS KELLY.....Proprietor
jy4-tf

MOUNTAIN & RAYE,
—DEALERS IN—
CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES,
—AND—
Curtain Materials.
A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT.
No. 718 MARKET STREET,
A few doors west of Keavny.....SAN FRANCISCO.
ap11tf

IMPORTATION DIRECT.
M. SHORT,
PIONEER TAILOR,
Commercial Street - - - Corner of Leidesdorff.
☞ The FINEST GOODS ever introduced into this market, including
MELTONS, CAMBRIDGE,
CHEVIOTS, NAPIER,
OXFORD, WITNEYS,
RAGLANS, WEST TWILLS,
Etc....Etc....Etc.
... ALSO....
A Large Assortment of Genuine Irish Friezes.
Being the NEWEST FASHIONS, both in material and colors, which he now offers at prices which Cannot be touched by any other house in the City.
An inspection of THIS SPLENDID STOCK Is respectfully invited. A perfect fit guaranteed
Remember my Prices to Order are—
Pants.....$ 6 00
Business Suits..... 25 00
Beaver Suits..... 35 00
Finest French Beaver Suits..... 50 00
M. SHORT,
527 Commercial St.....San Francisco
ap11tf

A Reliable Shoe Store.

THE WINDSOR SHOE STORE
Having been started one year by M. F. WALSH Proprietor, and by square dealings and strict attention to his business, he is now enabled to sell good work at lower prices than any other store in the city.
M. F. WALSH has to apologise to his numerous patrons that could not get waited on heretofore, that having enlarged his stock and premises, with extra salesmen he is now confident that the public will save time and money by purchasing at the WINDSOR BOOT and SHOE STORE,
905½ MARKET ST., bet. 5th and 6th. Custom Work and Repairing Promptly Attended to.
M. F. Walsh, Proprietor.
je20tf

GRAND SALE
—OF—
BOOTS AND SHOES
—AT THE—

California Association
19 THIRD STREET. 19
Second Shoe Store from Market.
The Trustees have taken these premises for the sale of all kinds of Boots and Shoes of their own manufacture. They have, up to now, manufactured only for the wholesale trade, and are now willing to introduce to the public a new feature in business, which is to sell to them every single pair of Boots and Shoes for Cash only, at strictly the same price as they have heretofore sold them by the shipload to dealers, prefering this method to trusting their goods to wholesalers. And in order to give satisfaction to all buyers, they warrant their goods to give good wear, and will at any time repair them free of charge in case of failure.
It is their object to do a large trade, and they think that this method of doing business must attract attention with everyone. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock and prices.
Respectfully, THE MANAGER.
au15tf

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.

Jackson Michigan Wagon,

The largest assortment on this coast now in store and for sale very low—all Wagons warranted for two years.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON.
Corner of California and Davis Streets, San Francisco. jy4-tf

J. DUNNE,
Horse Shoer and Wagon
MANUFACTURER,
817 Market t., bet. Fourth and Fifth. San Francisco.
Agricultural Wagons, Carts, Drays, etc., of all kinds substantially made and neatly repaired. Horse-shoeing promptly attended to. je27tf

DONOHUE & CO.,
Horse Shoers,
NO. 8 EVERETT STREET,
Near Th'rd Street.....SAN FRANCISCO.
Horse Shoeing Done with Neatness and Dispatch.
mh14tf

ALAMEDA CARRIAGE FACTORY.
J. F. FAULKNER, Proprietor.
Cor. Santa Clara and St. Mary Streets, SAN JOSE.
CARRIAGE Making, Blacksmithing, Wheelwrighting and Painting done in Latest Styles and with Dispatch. Twelve Months Guarantee will be given with all New Work. jy25

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.

SAN RAFAEL
Livery and Sale Stables,
FOURTH STREET, SAN RAFAEL.
M. GILLIGAN, - - Proprietor.
Saddle Horses, Carriages and Buggies furnished at short notice and on reasonable terms. jly 12-tf

FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGES
For Hire.
Richard Dowling.....Proprietor
Horses, Carriages, and Buggies for hire at the most reasonable rates.
No. 610 Howard street, between Second and New Montgomery, San Francisco. my24-tf

Z. H. CUNNINGHAM. G. W. PARKER.
CUNNINGHAM & PARKER,
BLACKSMITHS, CARRIAGE AND WAGON MAKERS.
JOBBING of every description executed with dispatch in a workmanlike manner.
Nos. 654, 656 & 658 Howard st., near Third, San Francisco jy4-tf